

SOWING AND REAPING

BY J. H. KURZENKNABE.



SOME FELL BY
THE WAYSIDE.



SOME FELL
UPON
STONY PLACES,




AND SOME
FELL AMONG
THORNS.



BUT OTHERS FELL
ON GOOD GROUND.

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SOWING REAPING.

HYMNS, TUNES AND CAROLS

FOR THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL, PRAYER, PRAISE AND
GOSPEL SERVICE.

BY

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

HARRISBURG, PA.

J. H. KURZENKNABE & SONS.

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PREFACE.

In presenting "Sowing and Reaping" to the consideration of the friends of Sunday School Song, we have tried to meet the ever increasing needs pertaining to the use of sacred song in the school, as well as the demand for excellence in typography, press work, paper, binding, &c.

Careful attention has been given to the selection of hymns suitable for the various occasions which further the interests of the school, and also to provide for the Prayer, Praise, and Gospel service. A partial classification of subjects which may be of use to the leader, is given below.

Praying that the blessing of the great Master may rest upon both the singer and the song, "Sowing and Reaping" is respectfully submitted.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

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SOWING AND REAPING.

SOWING AND REAPING.

F. E. PETTINGELL.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Countless seeds we all are sow-ing In the soil of oth-er hearts ; Soon or late, for good or e - vil, Ev-ery
 2. Careless sow-ing, how it deepens Shades of sorrow, guilt and gloom ; Careful sowing, how it sweetens All the
 3. If in righteousness we're sowing, Every seed matures its kind ; In God's peace and favor growing, Richest
 4. Choicest seeds, then, let us scatter, Now with hope, and now with tears ; Waiting for divine approval, Through the

D.S.— Seeds of love and truth implanting, With a

FINE. REFRAIN.

bud of fruit-age starts.
 ways with fragrant bloom.
 har-vests we shall find.
 glad e - ter - nal years.

Sow-ing, reap-ing, for the Mas-ter, Let us toil with thought and care ;

smile, a song, a prayer.

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REJOICE, SALVATION IS FREE.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Ye mor-tals, awake with grateful song, A-way with sor-row and gloom; Let mu-sic her joy - ful
 2. Ye heav-en-ly gates your bars unfold, Ye choirs ce - les - tial sing; While pen - i-tents, wea-ry,
 3. When none could for guilt and sin atone, None save a ruin - ed world; 'Twas Je-sus, whose mighty
 4. O sin-ner, He gave His life for thee; Canst thou not yet be - lieve? A par-don is wait-ing,

REFRAIN.

notes pro-long, For sin-ners are com-ing home.
 faint, and cold, Their burdens to Je - sus bring. } Re-joice, sal - va - tion is free, For
 pow'r a-lone, Our foe to de-struction hurled.
 full and free; Ac-cept it, and thou shalt live.

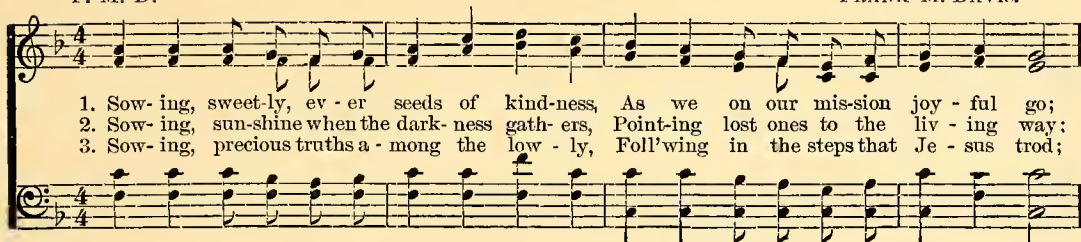
sin - ners there is room; The Saviour's waiting to wel-come thee, O will you come.

SOWING PRECIOUS TRUTHS.

5

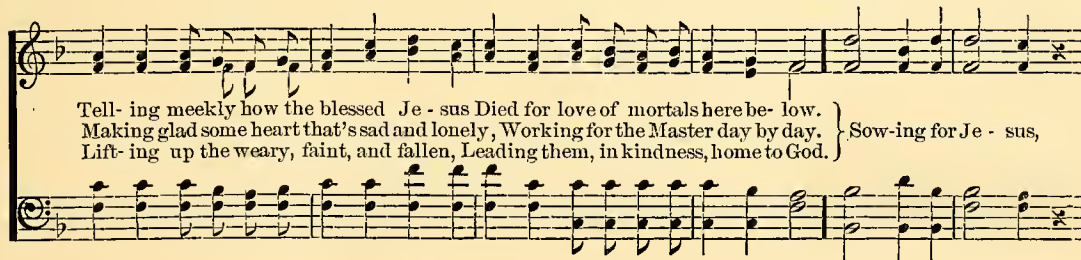
F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

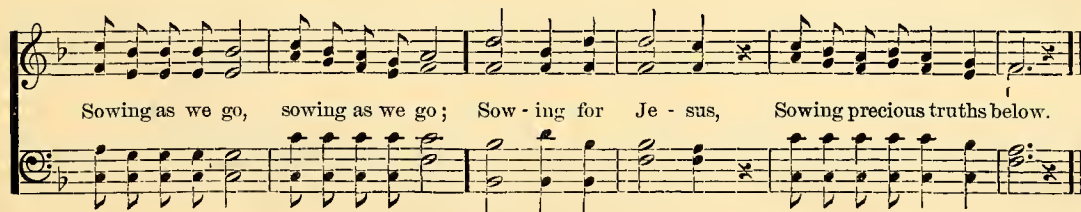


1. Sow-ing, sweet-ly, ev - er seeds of kind-ness, As we on our mis-sion joy - ful go;
 2. Sow-ing, sun-shine when the dark-ness gath-ers, Point-ing lost ones to the liv-ing way;
 3. Sow-ing, precious truths a-mong the low-ly, Foll'wing in the steps that Je-sus trod;

REFRAIN.



Tell-ing meekly how the blessed Je-sus Died for love of mortals here be-low.
 Making glad some heart that's sad and lonely, Working for the Master day by day.
 Lift-ing up the weary, faint, and fallen, Leading them, in kindness, home to God.



Sowing as we go, sowing as we go; Sow-ing for Je-sus, Sowing precious truths below.

EVER NEAR.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Ev - er near, ev - er near, Je - sus, blessed Sav - iour; Why should mor - tals doubt or fear,
 2. Ev - er near, ev - er near, Think not 'tis to - mor - row; Je - sus wipes the pres - ent tear,
 3. Ev - er near, ev - er near, In the day of sad - ness; Through the darkness shall ap - pear,

REFRAIN.

Bless - ed with Thy fav - or. } Ev - - er near, Ev - - er
 From the eye of sor - row. }
 Christ! the star of glad - ness. } Ev - er near Thy lov - ing side, There no e - vil

near; Those who love their Sav - iour dear, Find Him ev - er, ev - er, near.
 may be - tide;

I NEED THY PARDON, LORD.

7

W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON.

1. I need Thy par - don, Lord, Be - fore Thy feet I bow; On Thy for - give - ness
 2. I need Thy par - don, Lord, My on - ly hope art Thou; With - out Thee, all is
 3. I need Thy par - don, Lord, On me Thy grace be - stow; O, cleanse my heart and

REFRAIN.

I de - pend, O send Thy par - don now. } Just now, Just now, O
 dark and drear; O send Thy light just now.
 make it pure, O send for - give - ness now. } Just now, Just now,

send Thy par - don now; Wash out my sins and make me pure, O send Thy par - don now.

SWEET DAY OF THE LORD.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Sweet day of the Lord, we hail thee with joy, We welcome thee gladly once more; A-bove all the cares and
 2. Oh, bright is the hour when spent in His house, And precious the moments of peace; The flame of our hearts shall
 3. The Lord in His house a - bid - eth to-day, His spirit gives comfort to all; Then come, ask for mercy,
 4. Sweet day of the Lord, sweet sabbath on earth, Thy hours of refreshment we love; Our songs shall ascend in

REFRAIN.

la - bors of life, Our songs of de - vo - tion shall soar.
 kin - dle anew, And love and de - vo - tion in - crease. } Up to the presence of In - fi - nite Love, We
 pardon, and grace, Give heed to His sweet, loving call. }
 rapture and praise, And soar in their fullness a - bove.

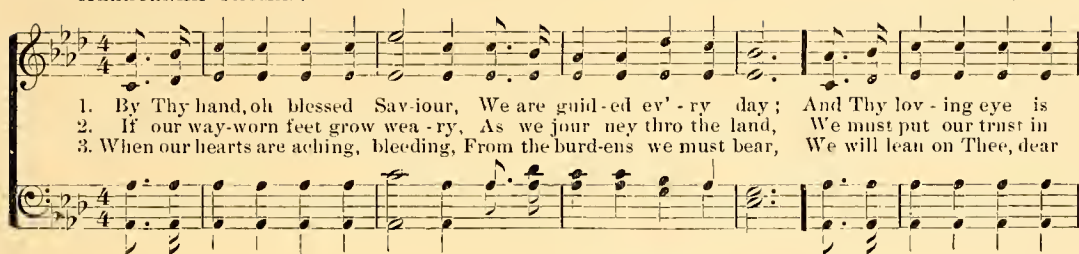
rise in our worship to - day; Ask - ing His blessing, His blessing divine, We joyfully bear it a - way.

SAVIOUR, GUIDE US.

9

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

L. H. PARTHMORE.



1. By Thy hand, oh blessed Sav-iour, We are guid-ed ev'-ry day; And Thy lov-ing eye is
 2. If our way-worn feet grow wea-ry, As we jour-ney thro the land, We must put our trust in
 3. When our hearts are aching, bleeding, From the bur-dens we must bear, We will lean on Thee, dear

REFRAIN.

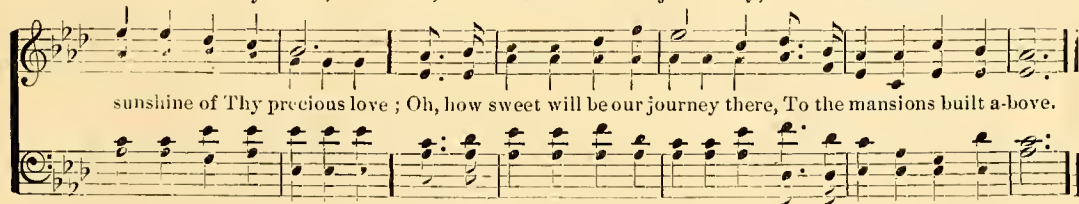
Walking in the blessed path-way, In the



beam-ing Kind-ly on us all the way. }
 Je-sus; He will lead us by the hand. } Walking in the blessed pathway here, In the
 Sa-viour, Trusting in Thy constant care. }

sunshine of Thy love;

Oh, how sweet will be the jour-ney, To the mansions built a-bove.



sunshine of Thy precious love; Oh, how sweet will be our journey there, To the mansions built a-bove.

WE ALL SHALL MEET.

SELECTED.

MRS. R. W. BEERS.

1. Hail! sweetest, dear-est tie that binds Our glow-ing hearts in one; Hail! dearest hope that
 2. From eastern skies, from northern lands, From western hill and plain; From southern climes, the
 3. No hope deferred, no part-ing sigh, That blessed meeting knows; There friendship beams from

REFRAIN.

It is the hope,

tunes our minds To sing what grace hath done. 'Tis the hope, blessed hope, Which gospel grace hath
 Brother bands May hope to meet a-gain. 'Tis the hope, blessed hope, Which Love serene hath
 ev' - ry eye, And hope immor-tal grows. 'Tis the hope, blessed hope, Which Love divine hath

giv'n, grace hath giv'n; The hope, when days and years are passed, We all shall meet in heav'n, meet in heav'n.
 giv'n, Love hath giv'n; The hope, when loved must part on earth, We all shall meet in heav'n, meet in heav'n.
 giv'n, Love hath giv'n; The hope, when time shall be no more, We all shall meet in heav'n, meet in heav'n.

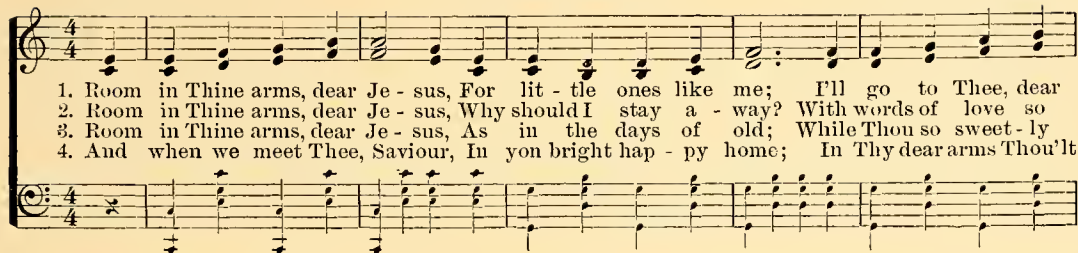
ROOM IN THINE ARMS, DEAR JESUS.

11

EMMA PITT.


DUET AND CHORUS.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Room in Thine arms, dear Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me; I'll go to Thee, dear
 2. Room in Thine arms, dear Je - sus, Why should I stay a - way? With words of love so
 3. Room in Thine arms, dear Je - sus, As in the days of old; While Thou so sweet - ly
 4. And when we meet Thee, Saviour, In yon bright hap - py home; In Thy dear arms Thou'lt

CHORUS.



Sav - iour, Where I shall hap - py be.
 ten - der, Thou bid'st me come to - day. } Room in the arms of Je - sus,
 eall - est, I'll en - ter in Thy fold. }
 fold us, For there is ev - er room.



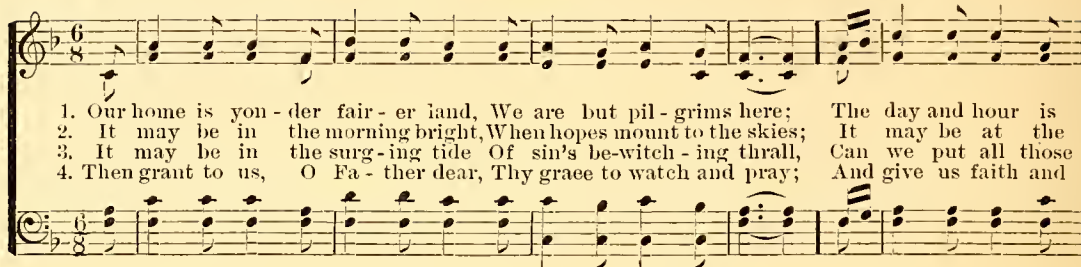
Room for me, room for me; Room in the arms of Je - sus, For lit - tle ones like me.

From "SILVER ECHOES."

WILL JESUS FIND US WATCHING?

MARY B. PECK.

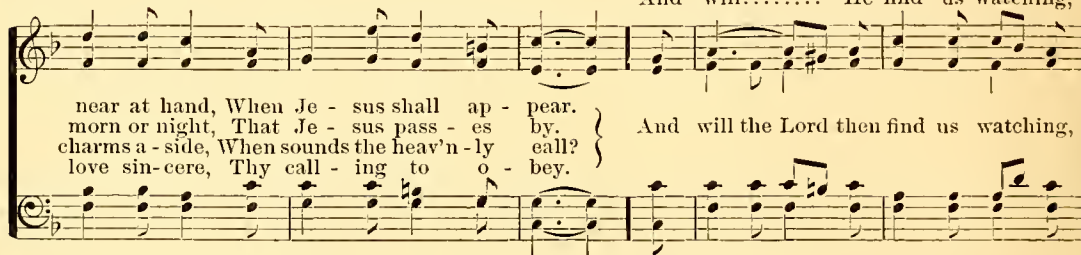
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Our home is yon - der fair - er land, We are but pil - grims here; The day and hour is
 2. It may be in the morning bright, When hopes mount to the skies; It may be at the
 3. It may be in the surg - ing tide Of sin's be - witch - ing thrall, Can we put all those
 4. Then grant to us, O Fa - ther dear, Thy graee to watch and pray; And give us faith and

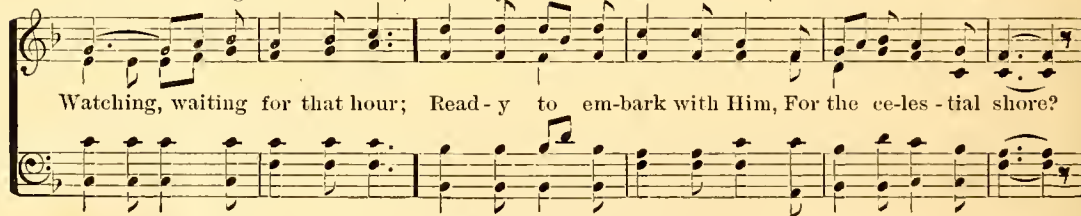
REFRAIN.

And will..... He find us watching,



near at hand, When Je - sus shall ap - pear.
 morn or night, That Je - sus pass - es by. } And will the Lord then find us watching,
 charms a - side, When sounds the heav'n - ly eall?
 love sin - cere, Thy call - ing to o - bey.

Wait - - - ing for that hour; Read - y to em - bark with Him, For the ce - les - tial shore.



Watching, waiting for that hour; Read - y to em - bark with Him, For the ce - les - tial shore?

WILL JESUS FIND US WATCHING?—Concluded.

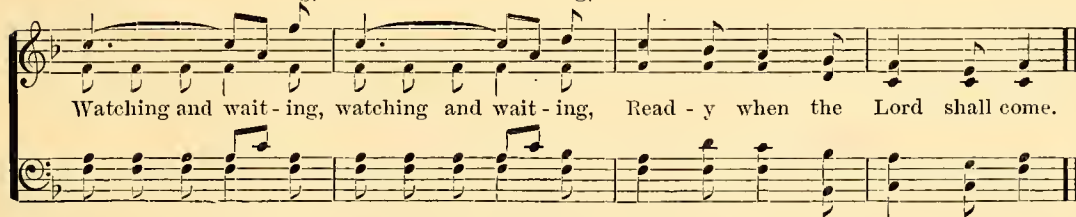
13

Watch - - - ing, wait - - - ing, Read - - - y for that hour;



Watching and wait - ing, watching and wait - ing, Read - y to go when comes the hour;

Watch - - - ing, wait - - - ing,

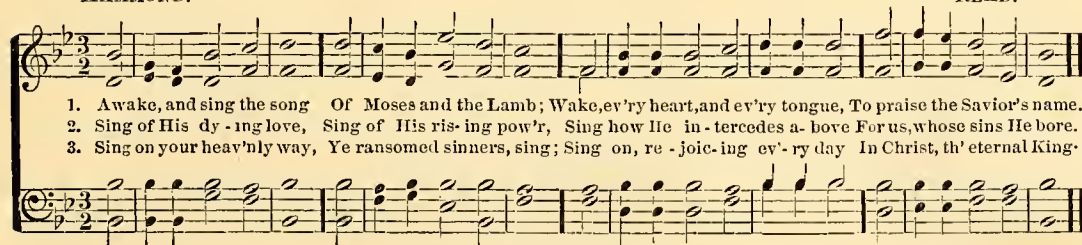


Watching and wait - ing, watching and wait - ing, Read - y when the Lord shall come.

AWAKE, AND SING THE SONG.

HAMMOND.

READ.



Lisbon. S. M.

THE FLOWERS' PRAISE.

Adapted.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. The welcome flow'rs are blossoming; In joyous troops revealed, They lift their dewy buds and bells, In
 2. They come with genial airs and skies, In summer's golden prime; And to the stricken world give back Lost
 3. Re - deem-er of a fallen race! Most merciful of kings! Thy hallow'd words have cloth'd with pow'r These

garden, mead, and field: They lurk in ev'ry sun-less path, Where forest children tread; They
 Eden's blissful elime: Out-shining Sol - o - mon they come, And go full soon away; But,
 frail and beautiful things: All taught of God, they yearly speak Their messages of love; They

REFRAIN.

To-day brings grateful praise To

dot, like stars, the sacred turf Which lies above the dead.
 yet like him they meekly breathe True wisdom, while they stay. } To-day bring grateful, grateful praise To
 bid us fix for life and death, Our hearts and hopes above. }

THE FLOWERS' PRAISE.—Concluded.

15

God, our King, Glad hal - - - le - lu - jahs raise, Let the children sing.

God, our Sav - ior, King, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs, to His praise, Let the children sing.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

AWAKE, MY SOUL.

P. DODDRIDGE.

HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur - vey; For -
 3. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And,

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 get the steps al - read - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
 crown'd with vic't - ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my honors down.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics written below the notes.

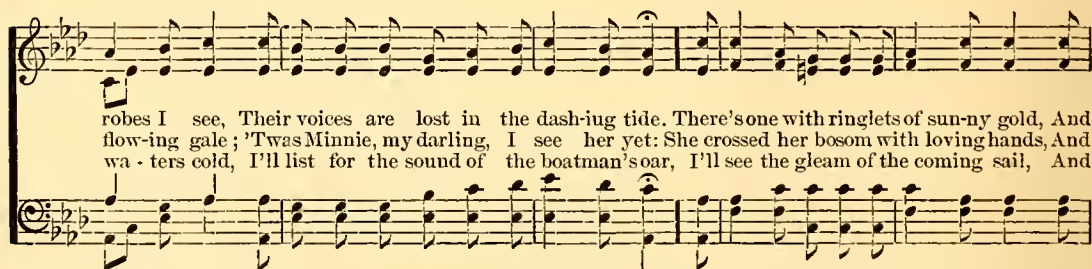
Tune.—CHRISTMAS. C. M.

NANCY A. PRIEST.

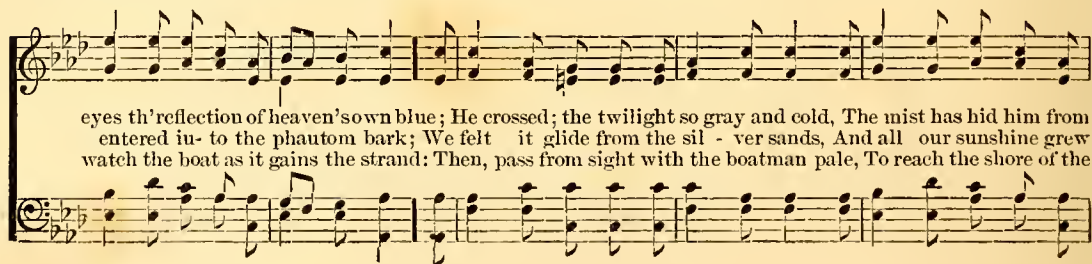
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. O-ver the riv-er they beck-on me, Loved ones who've crossed to the far-ther side ; The gleam of their snowy
 2. O-ver the riv-er, the boat-man pale Car-ried a - noth-er; the household pet Passed out in the gentle,
 3. All of the glow of this sun-set's gold, Flushes the riv-er and yon bright shore ; When, standing beside the



robes I see, Their voices are lost in the dash-ing tide. There's one with ringlets of sun-ny gold, And
 flow-ing gale ; 'Twas Minnie, my darling, I see her yet: She crossed her bosom with loving hands, And
 wa - ters cold, I'll list for the sound of the boatman's oar, I'll see the gleam of the coming sail, And



eyes th' reflection of heaven's own blue ; He crossed; the twilight so gray and cold, The mist has hid him from
 entered in- to the phan-tom bark; We felt it glide from the sil - ver sands, And all our sunshine grew
 watch the boat as it gains the strand: Then, pass from sight with the boatman pale, To reach the shore of the

OVER THE RIVER.—Concluded.

17

mortal view: None saw the angel who met him there, To take him into the mansion fair: Over the riv-er, strangely dark; We know she's safe on the farther side, Where all the ransomed and blest abide: Over the river, spirit land; I'll know the loved ones who've gone before, And how they'll greet me, when I cross o'er: Over the river,

REFRAIN.

crys- tal riv-er, My brother waits to welcome me. } O - ver the riv - er, o - ver the
mys- tic riv-er, My childhood's idol waits for me. }
peaceful riv-er, The an-gel waits to car-ry me. } Over the riv - er, waiting for me; O-ver the riv - er,

riv - er, Loved ones are wait - ing and watch - ing for me.
watching for me; Loved ones are wait- ing, Loved ones are watching, Waiting and watching for me.

WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

J. H. K.

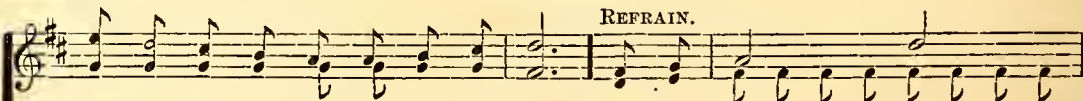
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gather'd home, We will greet each other by the crystal
2. When the angel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall gather and the sav'd and ransom'd
3. At the great and final judgment, when the hidden comes to light, When the Lord in all His glo-ry we shall
4. When the golden harps are sounding and the angel bands proclaim, In triumphant strains, the glorious jubi-

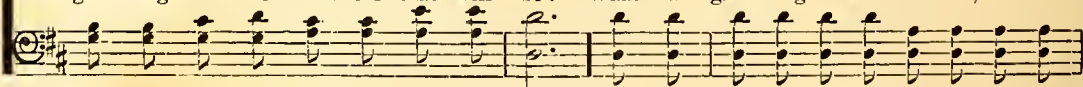


sea, crys-tal sea, With the friends and all the lov'd ones there a - wait-ing us to come; What a
 see, glad-ly see, Then to meet a-gain to-geth-er on the bright ce - les-tial shore; What a
 see, we shall see, At the bid-ding of our Sa-viour, "Come, ye blessed, to my right." What a
 lee, ju-bi-lee, Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mo-ses and the Lamb, What a



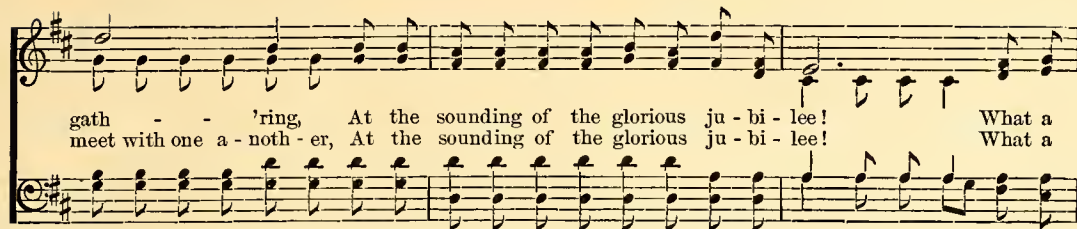
REFRAIN.

gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be! What a gath-'ring, What a gath-'ring of the lov'd ones, when we'll

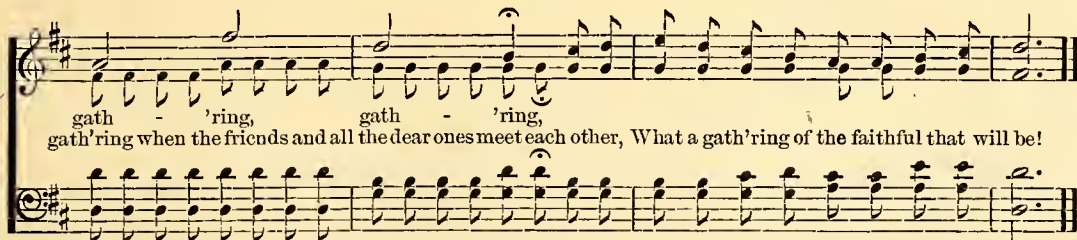


WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.—Concluded.

19



gath - - 'ring, At the sounding of the glorious ju - bi - lee! What a
meet with one a - noth - er, At the sounding of the glorious ju - bi - lee! What a



gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring,
gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. Our Father, which art in
heaven, hallowed . . . be Thy name,
2. Give us this day our . . . dai - ly bread;
3. And lead us not into
temptation, but deliver . . us from evil;

Thy kingdom come, Thy
will be done in earth as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts, as
we for - give our debtors.
For Thine is the kingdom, and
the power, and the glory, for ever and ever A - MEN.

THE THREE CALLERS.

CHAS. SWAIN.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Morn called foudly to a fair boy straying 'Mid gold - eu meadows rich with clo - ver dew,
 2. Noon cometh, but the boy, to manhood growiug, Heeds not the time,—he sees but one sweet form:
 3. Night tappeth gently at the casement, gleaming 'Mid flick'ring twi-light and the sun - set low;

She calls,—but still he thinks of naught save playing, And so she smiles and waves to him a - dieu;
 One fair young face, from bow'r of jessamine glowing; And all his lov - ing heart with bliss is warm:
 A gray hair'd wan - der - er is sad - ly dreaming O'er pleas - ures gone,—as all life's pleasures go:

While he, still mer - ry with his flow - 'ry store, Dreams not that morn, sweet morn returns no more.
 So noon, un - no - ti - ced, seeks the west - ern shore; The man for - gets that noon re - turns no more.
 Night calls him to her as he leaves his door, So dark and si - lent,—he re - turns no more.

PRAISE THE EVERLASTING KING.

21

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

FRANK L. ARMSTRONG.



1. Praise my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet thy trib-ute bring; Ransomed, healed, restored for-
2. Praise Him for His grace and pow - er, To our fa - thers in dis - tress, Praise Him, still the same for-
3. Father-like He tends and spares us, Well our fee - ble frame He knows, In His hands He gent - ly



giv - en, Who like me His praise should sing? Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise Him! Praise Him! Glor - ious in His faithfulness!
 bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes: Praise Him! Praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows.



REFRAIN. *Allegro. Voices in unison.*

ritard.

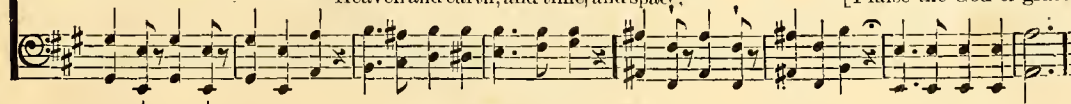


Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!

Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise Him!

Heaven and earth, and time, and space.

[Praise the God of grace.



D. W. EBERT.

GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Glad - ly we come, this day of flowers, To glo - ri - fy our King, And fairest bloom, from
 2. Praise Him who made the world so fair, The birds to trill their song; The fruits and flow-ers
 3. Through life's bright morn, Thee, Lord! we greet; Accept the gifts we bring: These hearts and voices,

REFRAIN.

sum - mer bowers, In - to Thy house we bring.
 ev' - ry - where, To spring in count - less throng. } 'Tis chil-dren's Day! 'Tis chil-dren's Day! Let
 make them meet To praise the chil-dren's King.

chil - dren all re - joice; In sweet - est lay, Lift up to - day A cheer - ful heart and voice.

GOD BE WITH YOU.

23

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet again; By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you;
 2. God be with you till we meet again; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you, Daily manna still divide you;
 3. God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms unfailing round you;
 4. God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threatening wave before you;

REFRAIN.

God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus

God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again.

God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus

feet Till we meet, Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

feet; Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

OUR HEARTS O'ERFLOW WITH PRAISES.

D. W. EBERT.

(INFANT CLASS.)

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Dear Lord, Thy lit - tle lambs are we, Thy bless - ings come to share; Thy grace has kept us
 2. Our hearts, dear Lord, are fill'd with glee, Our hands with flowers, too; Love's trib - ute now we
 3. Lord, keep us safe with - in Thy fold, As car - ols bright we raise; To cheer the hearts of

REFRAIN.

close to Thee, Like shel - ter'd blos - soms fair.
 bring to Thee, Af - fec - tion's em - blem true. } Our hearts o'er - flow with prais - es, Ac -
 young and old, Through all our chang - ing days. }

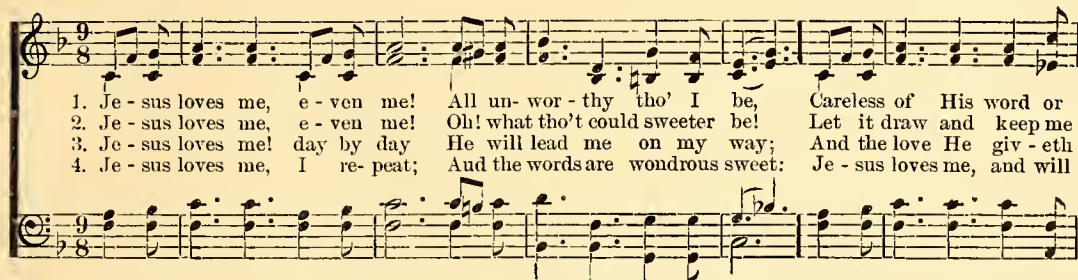
cept the off' - ring meet; The fra - grance of Thy children's love, In trib - ute pure and sweet.

JESUS LOVES ME.

25

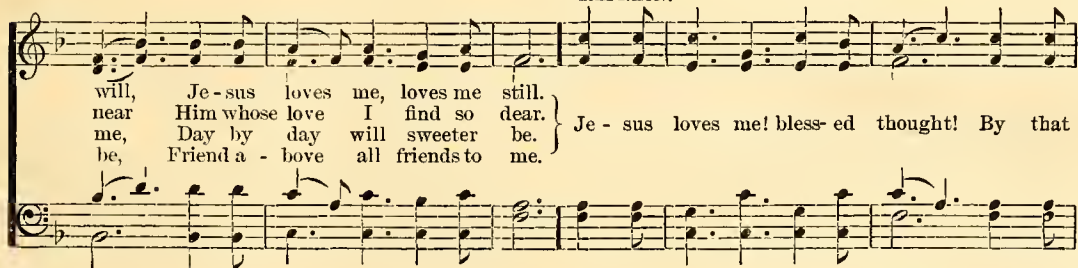
E. E. REXFORD.

W. H. PONTIUS.



1. Je - sus loves me, e - ven me! All un - wor - thy tho' I be, Careless of His word or
 2. Je - sus loves me, e - ven me! Oh! what tho't could sweeter be! Let it draw and keep me
 3. Je - sus loves me! day by day He will lead me on my way; And the love He giv - eth
 4. Je - sus loves me, I re - peat; And the words are wondrous sweet: Je - sus loves me, and will

REFRAIN.



will, Je - sus loves me, loves me still.
 near Him whose love I find so dear. } Je - sus loves me! bless - ed thought! By that
 me, Day by day will sweeter be.
 be, Friend a - bove all friends to me.



love was pardon bought; He will love me to the end, Kindest, tru - est, tend'rest Friend.

LEADING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel- lowship, what a joy di- vine, Lean- ing on the ev- er- last- ing arms ; What a blessedness,
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil- grim way, Lean- ing on the everlast- ing arms ; Oh, how bright the path
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean- ing on the ev- er- last- ing arms ? I have blessed peace

REFRAIN.

what a peace is mine, Lean- ing on the ev- er- last- ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing,
 grows from day to day, Lean- ing on the ev- er- last- ing arms.
 with my Lord so near, Lean- ing on the ev- er- last- ing arms. Lean- ing on Je- sus, lean- ing on Je- sus,

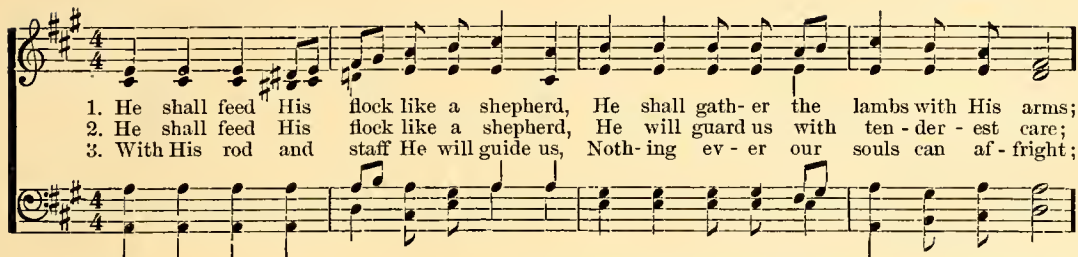
Safe and secure from all a- larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean- ing on the ev- er- last- ing arms.
 Safe and secure from all a- larms; Lean- ing on Je- sus, lean- ing on Je- sus, Lean- ing on the ev- er- last- ing arms.

HE SHALL FEED HIS FLOCK.

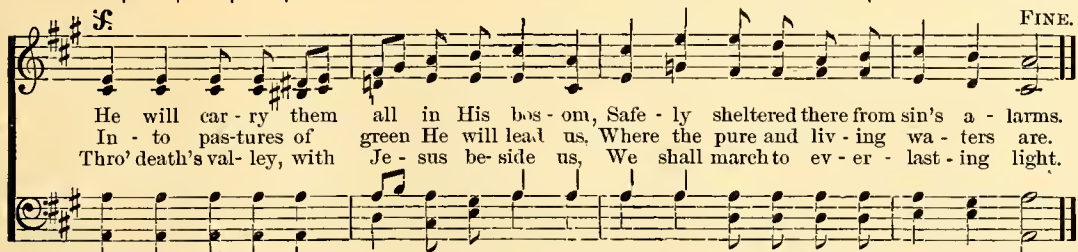
27

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.

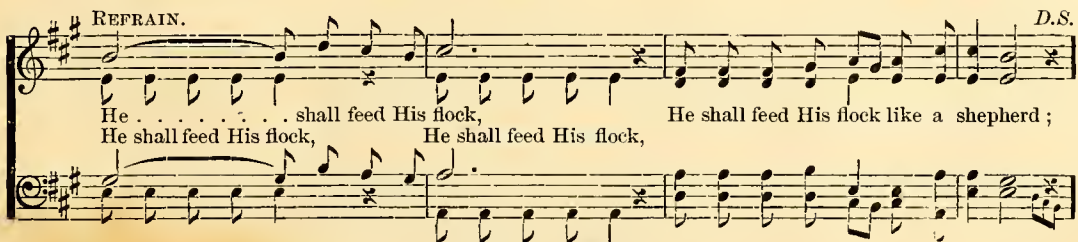


1. He shall feed His flock like a shepherd, He shall gather the lambs with His arms;
 2. He shall feed His flock like a shepherd, He will guard us with tenderest care;
 3. With His rod and staff He will guide us, Nothing ever our souls can af-fright;



He will carry them all in His bos-om, Safe-ly sheltered there from sin's a-larms.
 In-to pas-tures of green He will lead us, Where the pure and liv-ing wa-ters are.
 Thro' death's val-ey, with Je-sus be-side us, We shall march to ev-er-last-ing light.

D.S.—Thro' the val-ey of death He will lead us In-to ev-er-last-ing life and light.

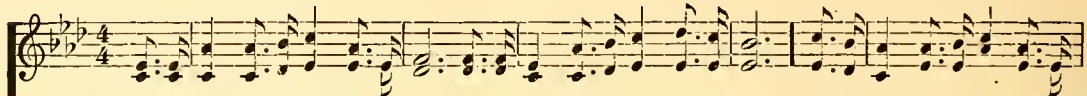


REFRAIN.
 He shall feed His flock, He shall feed His flock like a shepherd;
 He shall feed His flock, He shall feed His flock,

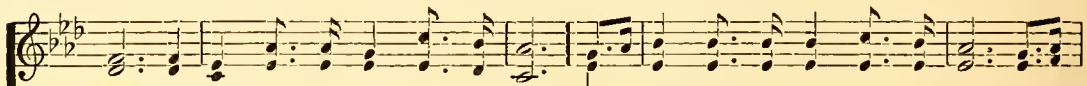
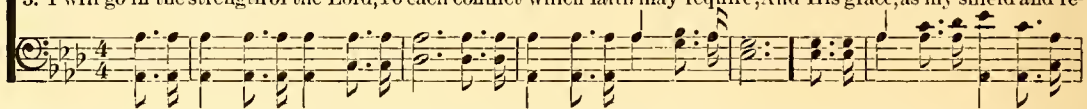
By per. of W. A. OGDEN.

Church Missionary Gleaner.

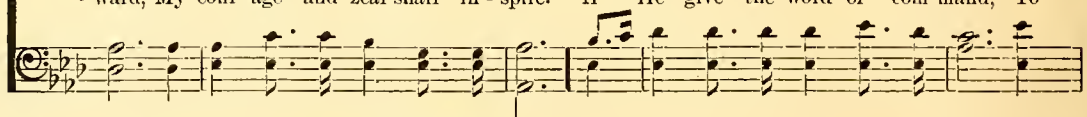
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.



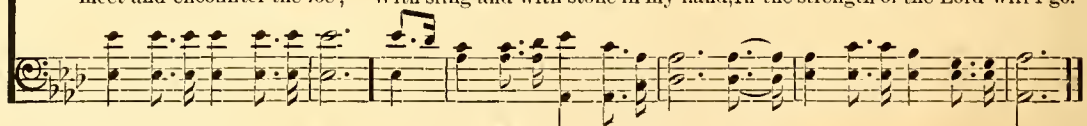
1. I will go in the strength of the Lord, In the path He hath marked for my feet ; I will fol-low the light of His
2. I will go in the strength of the Lord, To the work He appoints me to do; Through the joy which His smile shall af-
3. I will go in the strength of the Lord, To each conflict which faith may require; And His grace, as my shield and re-



word, Nor shrink from the dan - gers I meet. His pres - ence my steps shall at - tend, His
 - ford, My soul shall its vig - or re - new. His wis - dom will guard me from harm, His
 - ward, My cour - age and zeal shall in - spire. If He give the word of com - mand, To



fulness my wants shall supply ; On Him, till my journey shall end, My hope will secure - ly re - ly.
 pow'r my suf-fi-cien-cy prove ; I trust His om-ni - potent arm, I rest in His cov - e-nant love.
 meet and encounter the foe ; With sling and with stone in my hand, In the strength of the Lord will I go.



THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

29

W. L. T.

W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and by, When the
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and by, But its
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and by, When the

REFRAIN.

saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left; Are you ready for that day to come?
 brightness shall only come to those who love the Lord; Are you ready for that day to come? } Are you ready,
 sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not;" Are you ready for that day to come? }

Are you ready, Are you ready for the Judgment day? Are you ready, Are you ready, For the Judgment day?

TRUSTING IN THE LORD.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

L. H. PARTHEMORE.

1. O Fa - ther, un - to Thee a - lone, My life I glad - ly give; For on - ly as I
 2. The liv - ing springs that flow from Thee, New hope and zeal impart; And make de - vo - tion
 3. Give me the joy to find in Thee The sweetest hope I've known; My life, my peace, my
 4. The good with - in my heart, I own Is but Thy gift di - vine; And so I con - se -

REFRAIN.

dwell in Thee, Do I most tru - ly live. Trust - ing, trust - ing,
 deep and true, With - in my grate - ful heart.
 right - eous - ness, In Thee, O Lord, a - lone. Trust - ing, trust - ing, trust - ing, trust - ing,
 -crate to Thee, O Lord, what first was Thine.

Precious is Thy word; Trust - ing, trust - ing, Trust - ing in the Lord.
 Trust - ing, trust - ing, trust - ing, trust - ing,
 I'm trusting;

HERE AM I, SEND ME!

31

W. E. PENN.

F. A. BLACKMER.

1. Ear - ly in the morning, bless - ed Sav - iour, Sam - uel like I'd be; Leav - ing ev - 'ry sin - ful
 2. Ear - ly in the morning, bless - ed Sav - iour, I would come to Thee; Bringing all my earth - ly
 3. Ear - ly in the morning, bless - ed Sav - iour, I would live for Thee; So that I may ev - er
 4. Has - ten, ev - 'ry wand'rer, now to Je - sus, For He call - eth thee; Come and join the heav'nly

REFRAIN.

pleas - ure, say - ing: Here am I, send me! Here am I, here am I, Here am
 treas - ure, say - ing: Here am I, send me!
 be found say - ing: Here am I, send me!
 ar - my, say - ing: Here am I, send me! Here am I, here am I,

I, send me! Read - y for Thy service Ev - er would I be, Here am I, send me, send me!
 Here am I, send me!

By per. W. E. PENN.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Melody by GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dew-y eves;
 2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chill-ing breeze;
 3. Go then, ev-en weeping, sowing for the Mas- ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our spir - it oft-en grieves;

Waiting for the harv-est, and the time of reap - ing, We shall come rejoic - ing, Bringing in the sheaves.
 By and by the harv-est, and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come rejoic - ing, Bringing in the sheaves.
 When our weeping's o-ver He will bid us wel - come; We shall come rejoic - ing, Bringing in the sheaves.

REFRAIN.

Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves;
 Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoic- (Omit.)ing. Bringing in the sheaves.

AT THE CROSS.

33

ISAAC WATTS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A-las ! and did my Savionr bleed, And did my Sovereign die ? Would He devote that sacred head For
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree ? A-mazing pit - y ! grace unknown ! And
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shunt his glories in ; When Christ, the mighty Maker, died For
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe ; Here, Lord, I give my- self a-way, 'Tis

REFRAIN.

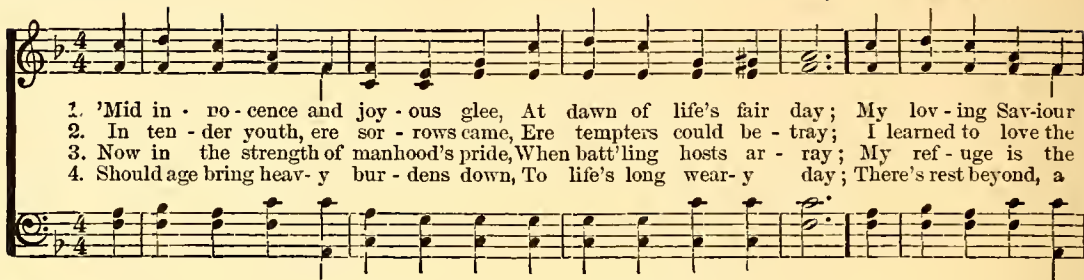
such a worm as I ?
 love beyond degree ! }
 man the creature's sin. } At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-
 all that I can do.

way ; It was there, by faith, I re-ceived my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
 rolled away ;

By per. R. E. HUDSON.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. 'Mid in - ro - cence and joy - ous glee, At dawn of life's fair day; My lov - ing Sav-iour
 2. In ten - der youth, ere sor - rows came, Ere tempters could be - tray; I learned to love the
 3. Now in the strength of manhood's pride, When batt'ling hosts ar - ray; My ref - uge is the
 4. Should age bring heav - y bur - dens down, To life's long wear - y day; There's rest beyond, a

REFRAIN.



cared for me: For this I sing to - day. I'm sing - ing, sing - ing,
 Sav-iour's name: For this I sing to - day.
 flow - ing tide: For this I sing to - day. }
 robe, a crown: For this I sing to - day. I'm sing - ing on to vic - to - ry, I'm

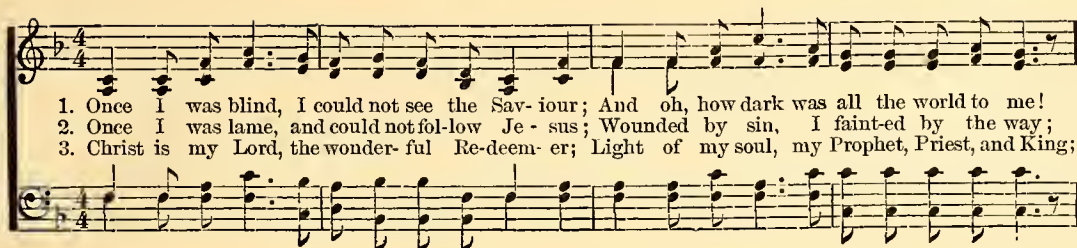
sing - ing all the way; To Him the glo - ry be, Now and then for aye.
 To Him shall all the

HE IS A FRIEND INDEED.

35

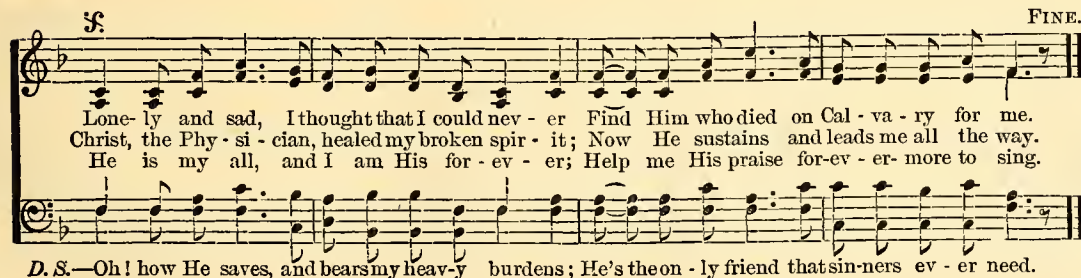
L. W.

Rev. L. WHITE.



1. Once I was blind, I could not see the Sav-our; And oh, how dark was all the world to me!
 2. Once I was lame, and could not fol-low Je-sus; Wounded by sin, I faint-ed by the way;
 3. Christ is my Lord, the wonder-ful Re-deem-er; Light of my soul, my Prophet, Priest, and King;

S. FINE.

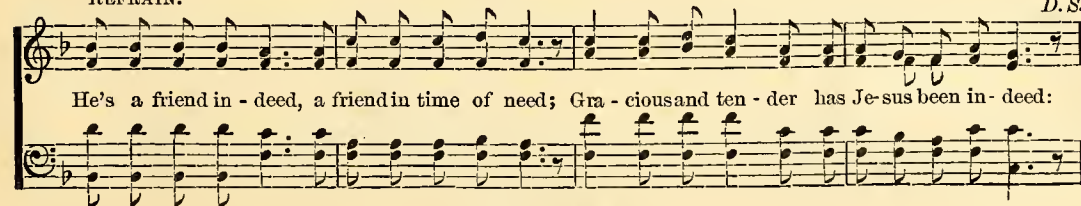


Lone-ly and sad, I thought that I could nev-er Find Him who died on Cal-va-ry for me.
 Christ, the Phy-si-cian, healed my broken spir-it; Now He sustains and leads me all the way.
 He is my all, and I am His for-ev-er; Help me His praise for-ev-er-more to sing.

D. S.—Oh! how He saves, and bears my heav-y burdens; He's the on-ly friend that sin-ners ev-er need.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



He's a friend in-deed, a friend in time of need; Gra-cious and ten-der has Je-sus been in-deed:

By per. Rev. L. WHITE.

Mrs. LOULA KENDALL ROGERS.

EMILIUS LAROCHE.

1. Let us meet at ear-ly dawn, At the mer-cy seat; Wheu sweet birds and flowers fair, Songs of praise re - peat:
 2. Let us haste to hear His word Ere the day be past, For the night, with fearful storm, May the sky o'er - cast:
 3. Let the pleasures of the world Fail our hearts to win, For we'll battle ev - 'ry day 'Gaiust the pow'rof siu:

In the freshness of our youth, Ere the sun's bright rays Pass away amid the clouds, Let us sing God's praise.
 How we love to sing His praise When the heart is young: Never sweeter song than this, Hath a na - tion sung,
 Oh! how sweet to consecrate All our youthful days To the service of the Lord, As we sing His praise.

D.S.—As we journey on our way, Let us sing His praise; Drawing nearer, day by day, Let us sing His praise

REFRAIN.

Let us sing His praise, Let us sing His praise, In the morning and the ev'ning, Let us sing His praise:

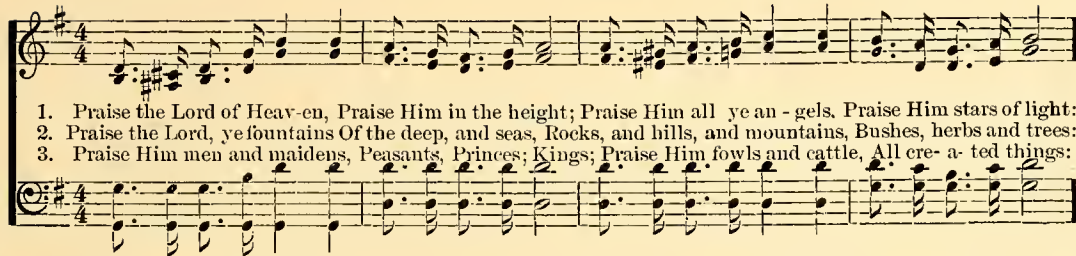
D.S.

PRAISE THE LORD OF HEAVEN.

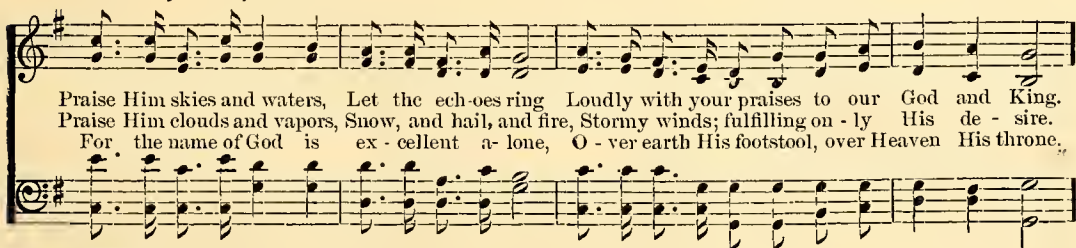
37

T. B. BROWNE.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



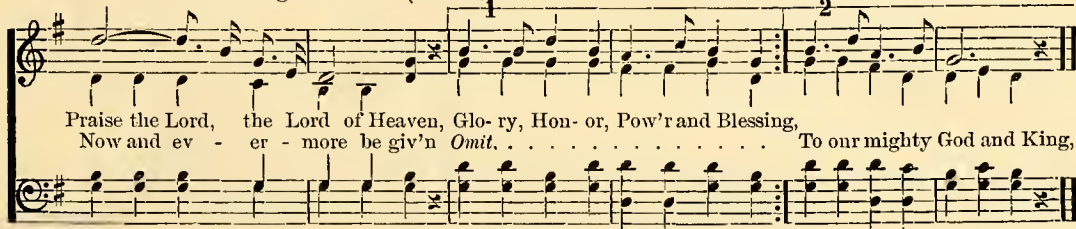
1. Praise the Lord of Heav-en, Praise Him in the height; Praise Him all ye an - gels, Praise Him stars of light:
2. Praise the Lord, ye fountains Of the deep, and seas, Rocks, and hills, and mountains, Bushes, herbs and trees:
3. Praise Him men and maidens, Peasants, Princes; Kings; Praise Him fowls and cattle, All cre-a-ted things:



Praise Him skies and waters, Let the ech-oes ring Loudly with your praises to our God and King.
 Praise Him clouds and vapors, Snow, and hail, and fire, Stormy winds; fulfilling on - ly His de - sire.
 For the name of God is ex - cellent a - lone, O - ver earth His footstool, over Heaven His throne.

REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord of Heaven; Glo - ry, Hon - or, Pow'r and Blessing,
 Ev - er - more be giv - en . . . (Omit) To our God and King.



Praise the Lord, the Lord of Heaven, Glo - ry, Hon - or, Pow'r and Blessing,
 Now and ev - er - more be giv'n Omit. To our mighty God and King,

L. H. P.

L. H. PARTHEMORE.

DUET & CHORUS.

1. Time is pass-ing on, my brother; Oh, how swift the moments fly! For our days are but a
 2. Ma - ny sor - rows that a - wait us, And the tri - als which an - noy, Are but mercies sent to
 3. Bless-ed thought, that in the evening When the dark'ning shadows come, There's a Light which brightly

passage, To the fair - er world on high: Life a - bid - eth but a moment, And our
 fit us For that great and fi - nal joy: Then improve the pass - ing moments, And what
 gleameth From the mansions built at home: And the Saviour will receive us When we

SWIFTLY, TIME IS BEARING US AWAY.—Concluded. 39

years will not be long,
e'er thou find to do,
reach the other shore,

When the mes - senger ap-pear-eth,
Do it quick-ly; for the Mas-ter
With our friends who've gone up yonder

We shall end our earthly song.
Hath assigned this task to you.
To the bright forevermore.

rit.

REFRAIN.

Swift-ly, time is bearing us a-way, Onward to that bright, eternal day; There to live,-and be for-

- ever With the blood-washed heavenly throng; In the presence of our Saviour, In that laud of light and song.

THERE'S A FRIEND.

R. M. McKINNEY.

R. B. MAHAFFEY.

1. There's a friend in ev-'ry sor-row, There's a balm for ev-'ry woe, There's a bliss for each to-mor-row,
 2. Fainting mul-ti-tudes have bless'd Him For He turn'd their grief to joy: Filthy lepers cleansed in mer-cy;
 3. When we cross the rol-ling bil-lows, Jor-dan's riv-er, swelling high: Who will crown us heirs of glo-ry,

Trust in Je-sus as you go: He who, walking on the wa-ter, E'en on Gal-i-lee's dark wave;
 Raised to life the wid-ow's boy: Praying on the lone-ly mountaiu, More than this He did for me;
 In the land be-yond the sky? When we reach the heav'nly cit-y. Who will take us by the hand?

REFRAIN.
 At the call of doubt'g Pet-er, Stretched His mighty arm to save. Je - sus, Je - sus, A -
 Shed His blood to buy my rau-som, Died up-ou the curs'd tree.
 Who will give the wel-come plaudit, In the blessed glo-ry laud? Jesus, our friend; Jesus, our friend; A

THERE'S A FRIEND.—Concluded.

41

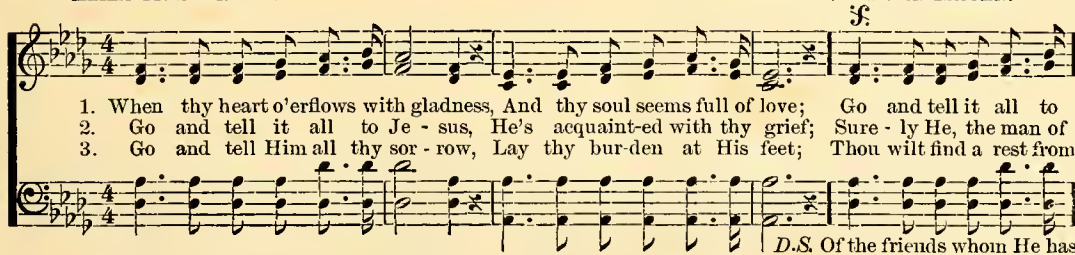


friend that is faithful and true: Je - sus, Je - sus, He suffered for me and for you.
Jesus, our friend; Jesus, our friend;

GO AND TELL IT ALL TO JESUS.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

W. IRVING HARTSHORN.

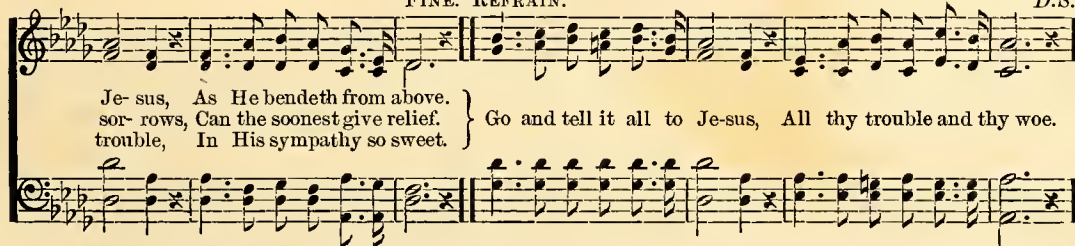


1. When thy heart o'erflows with gladness, And thy soul seems full of love; Go and tell it all to
2. Go and tell it all to Je - sus, He's acquaint-ed with thy grief; Sure - ly He, the man of
3. Go and tell Him all thy sor - row, Lay thy bur - den at His feet; Thou wilt find a rest from

D.S. Of the friends whom He has

FINE. REFRAIN.

D.S.



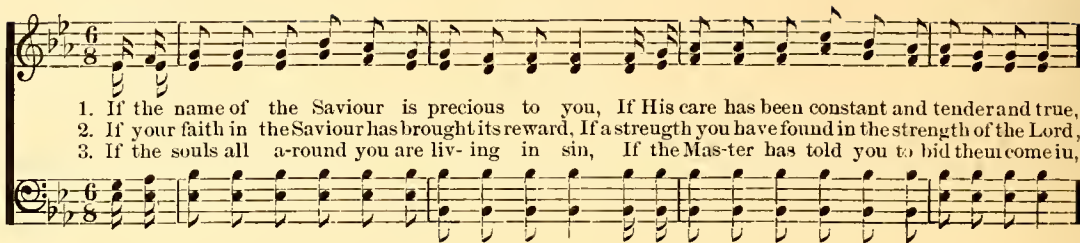
Je - sus, As He bendeth from above.
sor - rows, Can the soonest give relief.
trouble, In His sympathy so sweet. } Go and tell it all to Je - sus, All thy trouble and thy woe.

given, None has ever loved thee so.

By per R. G. STAPLER.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.

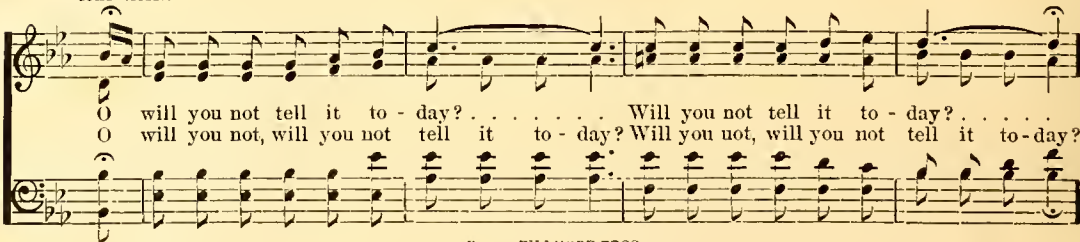


1. If the name of the Saviour is precious to you, If His care has been constant and tender and true,
 2. If your faith in the Saviour has brought its reward, If a strength you have found in the strength of the Lord,
 3. If the souls all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, If the Mas-ter has told you to bid them come in,



If the light of His presence has brightened your way, O will you not tell of your gladness to-day?
 If the hope of a rest in His pal-ace is sweet, O will you not, brother, the sto-ry re-peat?
 If the sweet in-vi-ta-tion they nev-er have heard, O will you not tell them the cheer-bringing word?

REFRAIN.



O will you not tell it to-day? Will you not tell it to-day?
 O will you not, will you not tell it to-day? Will you not, will you not tell it to-day?

TELL IT TO-DAY.—Concluded.

43

rit.

If the light of His presence has brightened your way, O will you not tell it to - day?

JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

LYTE.

A. N. JOHNSON.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee; Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
 2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour too: Human hearts and looks deceive me,

D.S.—Yethow rich is my con - di - tion, God and Heav'n are still my own.
D.S.—Foes may hate, and friends disown me, Show Thy face, and all is bright.

D. S.

Thou from hence my all shalt be: Per-ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
 hou art not, like them, untrue: And if Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,

By per. A. N. JOHNSON.

W. A. O.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O sonl, look up and, thou shalt see, Marching 'neath the banner of the cross, A might-y arm-y
 2. A might-y song of praise they sing, Marching 'neath the banner of the cross, Thro' all the world its
 3. Now join, my soul, the mighty song, Marching 'neath the banner of the cross, O swell His prais-es

glad and free, Marching 'neath the ban-ner of the cross. With sword and hel - met hright, Glad
 ech - oes ring, Marching 'neath the ban-ner of the cross. To Je - sns Christ who died, The
 lond and long, Marching 'neath the han-ner of the cross. See what the Lord hath wrought, Thy

shield all bright, Glad
 died, who died, The
 wrought, hath wrought, Thy

weap - ons for the fight. O hear them shout tri - um - phant - ly, Marching 'neath the
 Lamb once cru - ci - fied, Their heart's glad tri - bute now they bring, Marching 'neath the
 par - don He hath bought, Sal - va - tion to the world He brought, Marching 'neath the

weap - ons for the com - ing fight.
 Lamb for sin - ners cru - ci - fied.
 peace and par - don He hath bought.

By per. W. A. OGDEN.

REFRAIN.

ban-ner of the cross. 'Neath His roy - al ban - ner Lo! a might-y
 ban-ner of the cross.
 ban-ner of the cross. Marching 'neath His roy - al ban - ner, Lo! the King's own

arm - y, Shout they now ho-san - na, Marching 'neath the banner of the cross.
 roy - al arm - y, Shouting now a - loud ho - san - na,

O BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL.

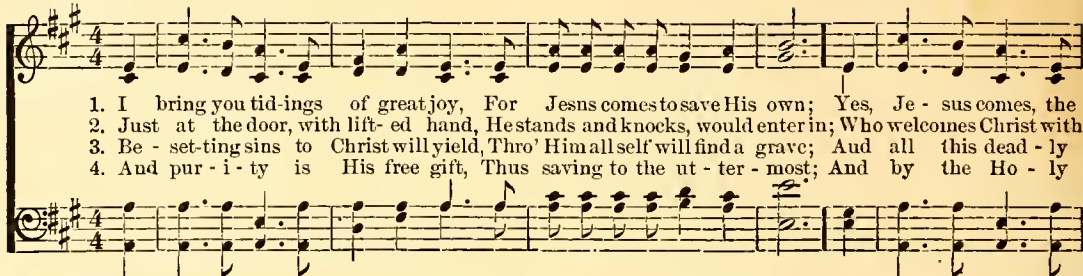
Selected.

HANDEL.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim; And all that is within me join To bless His ho - ly name.
 2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mercies bear in mind; Forget not all His benefits: Who is to thee so kind.
 3. He pardons all thy sins, Prolongs thy feeble breath; He healeth thy infirmities, And ransoms thee from death.
 4. Then bless the Lord my soul, His grace, His love, proclaim; Let all that is within me join, To bless His holy name.

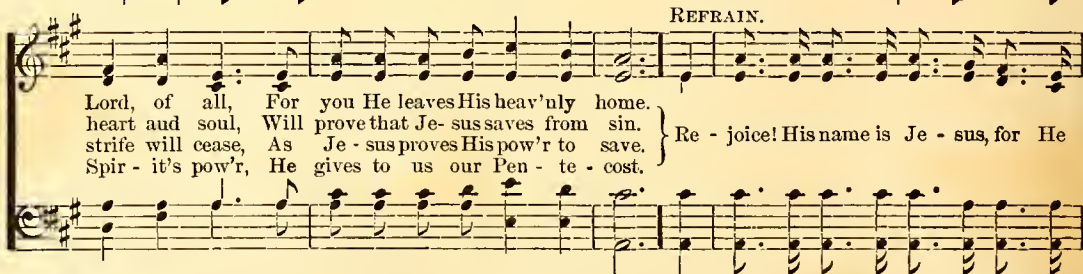
Selected.

R. E. HUDSON.

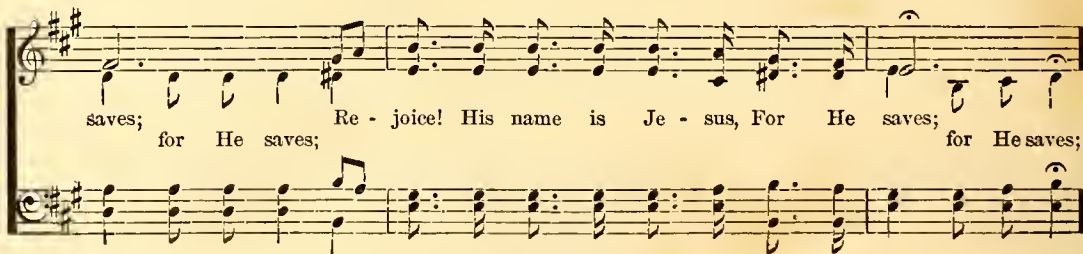


1. I bring you tid-ings of great joy, For Jesus comes to save His own; Yes, Je - sus comes, the
 2. Just at the door, with lift-ed hand, He stands and knocks, would enter in; Who welcomes Christ with
 3. Be - set-tingsins to Christ will yield, Thro' Him all self will find a grave; And all this dead - ly
 4. And pur - i - ty is His free gift, Thus saving to the ut - ter - most; And by the Ho - ly

REFRAIN.



Lord, of all, For you He leaves His heav'nly home.
 heart and soul, Will prove that Je - sus saves from sin.
 strife will cease, As Je - sus proves His pow'r to save. } Re - jice! His name is Je - sus, for He
 Spir - it's pow'r, He gives to us our Pen - te - cost.



saves; for He saves; Re - jice! His name is Je - sus, For He saves; for He saves;

HIS NAME IS JESUS.—Concluded.

47

For He saves; For He saves; For He saves His people from their sins.
For He saves, For He saves, For He saves.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

PERRONET.

HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem,
2. Ye chos-en seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev-'ry kindred ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball; To Him all ma-jes-ty as-cribe
4. O that with you-der sa-cred throng, We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, To Him all ma-jes-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all, We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM.

A. P. COBB.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We shall be like Him! The promise is sure, Brother, this hope set be-fore thee;
 2. We shall be like Him! O won-der-ful love, Worthy of no-blest endeav-or!
 3. We shall be like Him! O glo-ry su-preme! Nothing can part us nor sev-er

Sor-rows and tri-als with patience en-dure,— We shall be like Him in glo-ry.
 Radiant and bliss-ful in Heaven a-bove, We shall be like Him for-ev-er.
 From our dear Sav-iour, who died to re-deem, And make us like Him for-ev-er.
D.S.—Love and o-be-dience the promise se-cure, We shall be like Him in glo-ry.

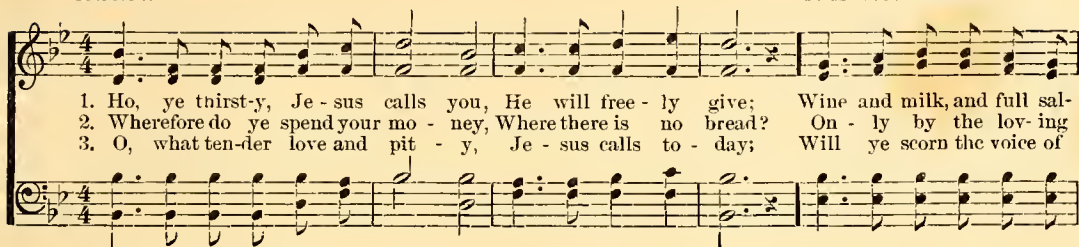
REFRAIN.
 We shall be like Him! We shall be like Him! Keep the blest vis-iou be-fore thee;

DRINK, AND YE SHALL LIVE.

49

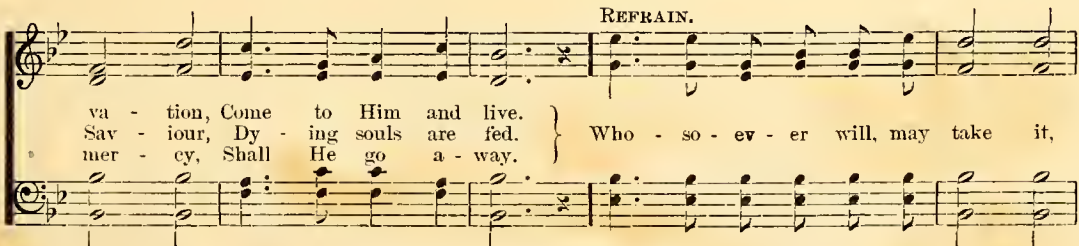
Selected.

J. H. KURZENKNABE

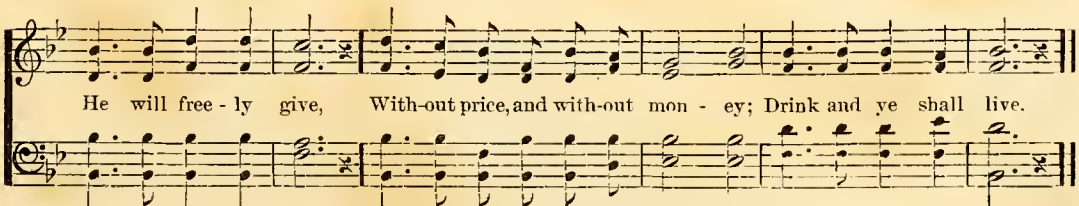


1. Ho, ye thirst-y, Je - sus calls you, He will free - ly give; Wine and milk, and full sal-
 2. Wherefore do ye spend your mo - ney, Where there is no bread? On - ly by the lov - ing
 3. O, what ten - der love and pit - y, Je - sus calls to - day; Will ye scorn the voice of

REFRAIN.



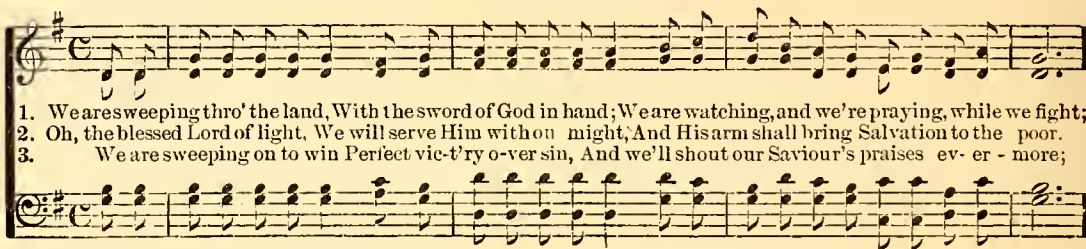
va - tion, Come to Him and live.
 Sav - iour, Dy - ing souls are fed. } Who - so - ev - er will, may take it,
 mer - cy, Shall He go a - way.



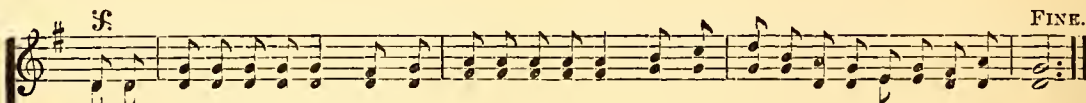
He will free - ly give, With-out price, and with-out mon - ey; Drink and ye shall live.

Selected.

E. E. NICKERSON.



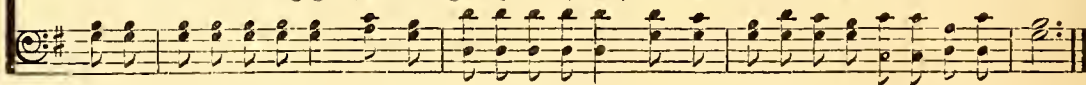
1. We are sweeping thro' the land, With the sword of God in hand; We are watching, and we're praying, while we fight;
 2. Oh, the blessed Lord of light, We will serve Him with our might; And His arm shall bring Salvation to the poor.
 3. We are sweeping on to win Perfect vic-t'ry o-ver sin, And we'll shout our Saviour's praises ev-er-more;



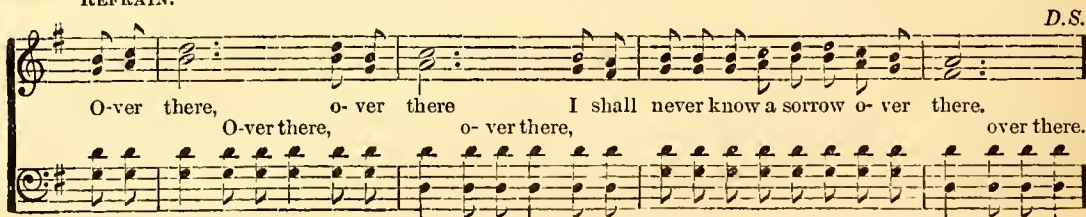
FINE.

On the wings of love we'll fly, To the souls about to die; And we'll force them to behold the precious light.
 They shall lean upon His breast, Know the sweetness of His rest; Of His pardon, He the vilest will as-sure.
 When the strife on earth is done, And some million souls we've won, We'll rejoice our con-q'ring comrades gone

D.S.—In the streets of shining gold, With the glo-ry in my soul, I shall nev-er know a sorrow o-ver there. [before.]



REFRAIN.



D.S.

O-ver there, o-ver there I shall never know a sorrow o-ver there,
 O-ver there, o-ver there, over there.

WITH THE LOVE OF JESUS.

51

R. G. STAPLES.

R. S. HARRINGTON.

1. Ev-'ry day brings trouble, Ev-'ry hour re-gret; When I wander far a-way, By my sins be-set:
 2. Out up-on the high-way, Tempted tho' I be, With my Saviour as my Guide, Naught can trouble me:
 3. Dai-ly on my jour-ney To my heav'nly home, Hope, and visions brighter grow, Of the joys to come.

Fine.

There's no rest for weary feet, Whereso'er they rove, There's no joy for souls distress'd, Without Christ's love.
 Toss'd up-on the sea of life, Buf-fet-ing with time; He will safely bring me to Yon peaceful home.
 In my Sav-iour's com-pa ny Ho-li-est and best An-y-where with Jesus There is peace and rest.
D.S.—There's no rest for weary feet, Wheresoe'er they rove: There's no joy for souls distress'd, Without Christ's love.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

With the love of Je-sus, Any-where, ev-'ry-where, With the love of Jesus, I'll follow any-where.

By per. R. G. STAPLES.

THROW OPEN THE GATES OF THE CITY.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y The beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold,
 2. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y That its light may shine out on the way;
 3. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y To the na - tions in dark - ness and gloom;
 4. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y Let the guests who are bid - den come in;

That the right - eous na - tions may en - ter, Where the glo - ries e - ter - nal un - fold.
 For the prod - i - gal, wea - ry of wand'ring, Will re - turn to the Fa - ther to - day.
 They are hearing the news of sal - va - tion, And glad - ly to Je - sus they come.
 Soon the Bridegroom and Bride will be read - y, And the feast of the mar - riage be - gin.

REFRAIN.

Let the light of the won - der - ful Cit - y Guide the pen - i - tents, wea - ry and lone,

THROW OPEN THE GATES OF THE CITY.—Concluded. 53

Till they share the bright glo - ry sur - round - ing The King on His beau - ti - ful throne.

REST. (CHANT.)

Selected.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil - grims found;
 2. The storm that wrecks the win - try sky, No more dis - turbs their deep re - pose
 3. Thou traveler from the vale of tears To realms of ev - er - last - ing light,
 4. Though long of winds and waves the sport, Condemned in wretch - ed - ness to roam,

They softly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the hal - lowed ground.
 Than summer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the fra - grant rose.
 Through time's dark wilder - ness of years, Pur sue thy heav - 'nly flight.
 We too shall reach the shelt - 'ring port, Our qui - et, peace - ful home.

Mrs. T. M. GRIFFIN.

W. E. PENN.

1. Just o - ver the riv - er are pal - a - ces grand, And mansions so love - ly and fair;
 2. Tho' storm-clouds and tem - pests a - while must a - bide, And tri - als and cross-es must come;
 3. A few wea - ry jour - neys, a few bus - y days, 'Mid tears and temp - ta - tions and pray'r;
 4. For - ev - er we'll dwell in those mansions on high, And bask in the glo - ry of God;

They're fashioned and made by our Sav-iour's own hand; And He is a - waiting us there.
 The man-sions are read - y, the por - tals are wide, And Je - sus is beck'ning us home.
 Our pray'rs will be turned to ho - san-nas of praise, As Je - sus shall wel-come us there.
 Re - mem-b'ring this life as a short, broken sigh, For - get-ting the thorns we have trod.

REFRAIN.

Home, home, beautiful home, Beautiful home above: Home, home, wonderful home, Home of our Father's love.
 Home, sweet home, beautiful home, Home, sweet home, wonderful home.

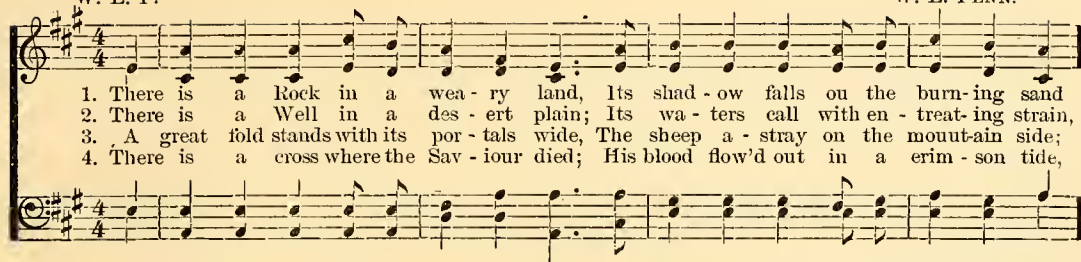
By per. W. E. PENN.

THE SHELTERING ROCK.

55

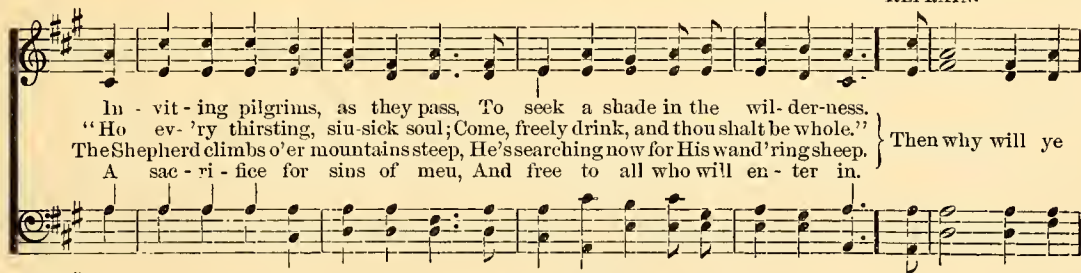
W. E. P.

W. E. PENN.

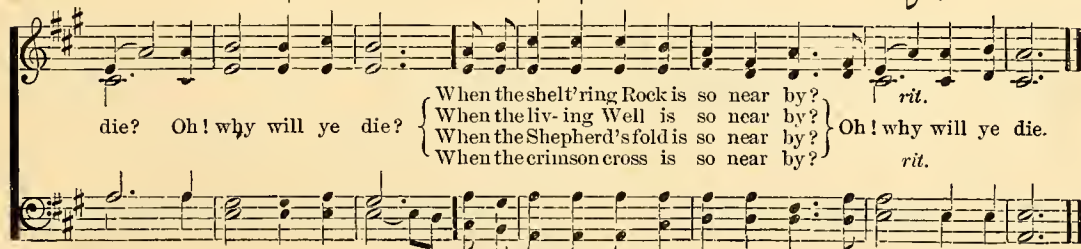


1. There is a Rock in a wea-ry land, Its shad-ow falls on the burn-ing sand
 2. There is a Well in a des-ert plain; Its wa-ters call with en-treat-ing strain,
 3. A great fold stands with its por-tals wide, The sheep a-stray on the moun-tain side;
 4. There is a cross where the Sav-iour died; His blood flow'd out in a erim-son tide,

REFRAIN.



In-vit-ing pilgrims, as they pass, To seek a shade in the wil-der-ness.
 "Ho-ev-ry thirsting, siu-sick soul; Come, freely drink, and thou shalt be whole."
 The Shepherd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's searching now for His wand'ring sheep. } Then why will ye
 A sac-ri-fice for sins of meu, And free to all who will en-ter in.



die? Oh! why will ye die? { When the shelt'ring Rock is so near by? } rit.
 { When the liv-ing Well is so near by? } Oh! why will ye die.
 { When the Shepherd's fold is so near by? } rit.
 { When the erimson cross is so near by? }

WORK WITH OUR MIGHT.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. While the spring of youth so lovely, Paints with joy the sunny hours; Let our hearts, with pure devotion, Give to
 2. If we love the name of Jesus, Let our deeds, that love reveal; Go at once with-out repining, Toil with
 3. Gather souls where'er we find them, Precious souls, a Saviour's care; Lay them in the arms of mercy, At His
 4. Count it joy, for Him to labor, Who has told us in His word That a cup of sparkling water He with

REFRAIN.

God their youthful powers. For the cause . . . of our Re-deem-er, Let us work . . . with all our
 vig - or, faith and zeal.
 feet who answers pray'r.
 blessing will re-ward. For the cause of our Redeem-er, Let us work with all our might, Let us

might; Lest the beams . . . that now are shin-ing, Leave the sky no long-er bright.
 work with all our might; Lest the beams that now are shining,

ENTER BY THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

57

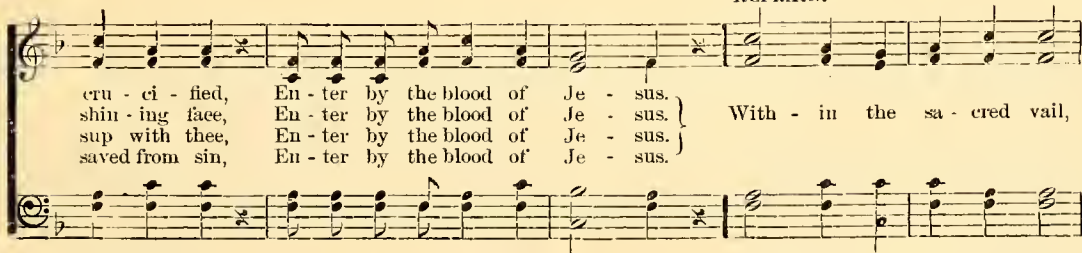
Rev. L. W.

Rev. L. WHITE.



1. Mer - cy's gate stands o - pen wide, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus; Since my Lord was
 2. En - ter now the Ho - ly place, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus; Christ un-veils His
 3. Here is par - don full and free, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus; Here the Lord will
 4. Yes, by - faith now en - ter in, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus; Here thy soul is

REFRAIN.



crucified, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.
 shining face, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus. } With - in the sa - cred vail,
 sup with thee, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.
 saved from sin, En - ter by the blood of Je - sus.



Pure love and peace pre-vail; God's promise ne'er can fail; En-ter by the blood of Je - sus.

WE ARE WALKING IN THE LIGHT.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. { Children of the heav'nly King, We are walking in the beautiful light of God; We are walk- - - ing in the
As we journey, let us sing; We are walking in the beautiful light of (Omit.) God.
2. { We are trav'ling home to God, We are walking in the beautiful light of God;
In the way our fathers trod, We are walking in the beautiful light of (Omit.) God.
3. { Lord, obediently we'll go, We are walking in the beautiful light of God;
Gladly leaving all below, We are walking in the beautiful light of (Omit.) God. Walking in the light,

light, We are walk - - - ing in the light; We are
Beau-ti - ful light of God; Walking in the light, Beau-ti - ful light of God;

walk - - - ing in the light, We are walking in the beautiful light of God.
Walking in the light, Beautiful light of God;

HOLY, HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY.

59

REGINALD HEBER, D. D.

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly. ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, no - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - him and Ser - a - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
 praise Thy name, in earth and sky, and sea: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

BANNER OF CHRIST.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

Slowly.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. If we kept a-loft in beau-ty, Christ's dear banner o-ver all; Would it not to home and
 2. There the sa-cred cross of suff-'ring, Looks with gracious pit-y down, But surmounting it in
 3. There we see through Him who loved us, Ten-der gifts of mer-cy giv'n, Read-y still to bless and
 4. There we see the foe was van-quished, Ev-en death the night-y One! None could stop, and none could

REFRAIN.

Faster.

Heav-en, Ma-ny wand'ring oues re-call?
 tri-umph, Is the Sav-iour's bless-ed crown. } Spread it glad-ly, glad-ly o'er us!
 par-don, And di-rect the way to Heaven.
 hin-der That blest work which Christ be-gun.

*a tempo.**Rallentando.*

All its glo-ry be un-furled! Till the vis-ion fair and ho-ly Bringeth Christ to all the world.

SWEETEST PRAISES.

61

LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.

JOHN E. KURZENKABE.

1. { We are hap - py, trusting in our Fa - ther's care, And He bids us that we come be - fore Him;
 2. { We will sing our sweetest songs of praise and pray'r, And with grateful, happy hearts a - (Omit. dore Him.
 3. { Here we learn of Je - sus and His wondrous love, Of His mer - cy and His roy - al fav - or;
 How He came to earth, and left His throne a - bove, That, for us, He'd be a per - fect (Omit. Sav - iour.
 3. { We are pressing to the home beyond the sky, Which the faithful Christian shall in - her - it;
 And a mansion there awaits us when we die, We have learn'd it of the Ho - ly (Omit. Spir - it.

REFRAIN.

Sweet - est prais - - - es now we'll sing, To our Lord . . . and to our
 Sweet - est prais - es now we'll sing, we will sing, To our Lord and to our

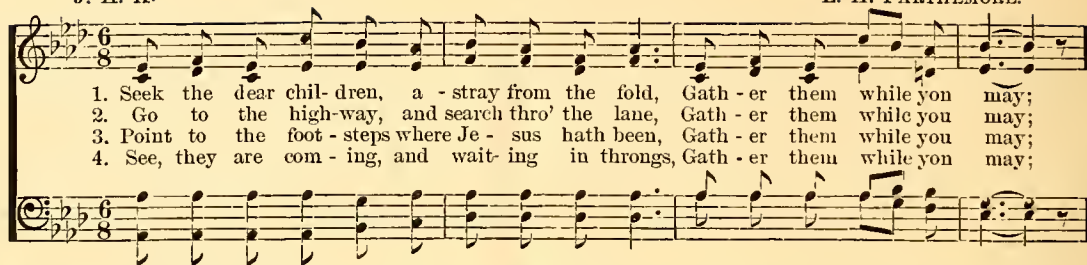
King, Un - to Him, for all His lov - ing care To His children ev - 'ry - where.
 heavenly King; Un - to Him,

From "Silvery Echoes"

GATHER THEM IN.

J. H. K.

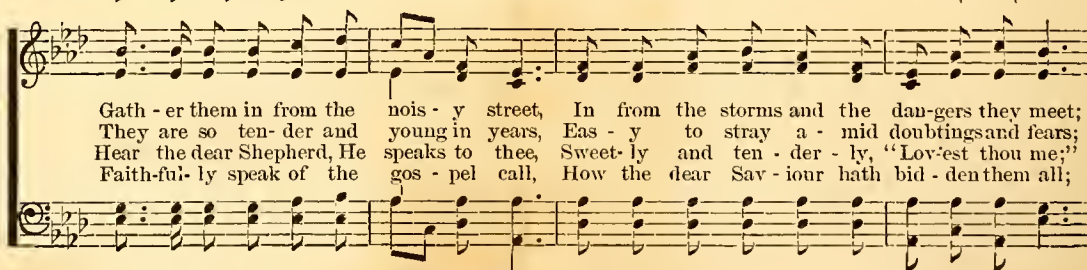
L. H. PARTHMORE.



1. Seek the dear chil-dren, a-stray from the fold, Gath-er them while you may;
 2. Go to the high-way, and search thro' the lane, Gath-er them while you may;
 3. Point to the foot-steps where Je-sus hath been, Gath-er them while you may;
 4. See, they are com-ing, and wait-ing in throngs, Gath-er them while you may;



Hun-gry and wea-ry, so faint and so cold, Gath-er them in to-day:
 Gath-er them in from the hill-side and plain, Gath-er them in to-day:
 Res-cue the chil-dren from plac-es of sin, Gath-er them in to-day:
 Tell them and teach them your beau-ti-ful songs, Gath-er them in to-day:



Gath-er them in from the nois-y street, In from the storms and the dan-gers they meet;
 They are so ten-der and young in years, Eas-y to stray a-mid doubt-ings and fears;
 Hear the dear Shepherd, He speaks to thee, Sweet-ly and ten-der-ly, "Lov'est thou me;"
 Faith-ful-ly speak of the gos-pel call, How the dear Sav-iour hath bid-dent them all;

Turn to the Sav - iour their wand'ring feet, Gath - er them in to - day.
 Lead them to paths where the Light ap - pears, Gath - er them in to - day.
 "Feed thou my Lambs," 'tis com - mand - ed thee; Gath - er them in to - day.
 Have them sit down in the ban - quet hall, Gath - er them in to - day.

REFRAIN.

Gath - er them in . . . Gath - er them in,
 Gath - er them in from the fields of sin, Ten - der - ly gath - er the chil - dren in,

Gath - er them in from the broad high - way, Gath - er them in to - day.

LIVE FOR CHRIST TO-DAY.

MRS. R. N. TURNER.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. When I re-lect on all the good My Lord has done for me, When I sur-vey His
 2. Then, O my soul, pre- pare thy-self Thy hal- lowed task to do; Put all thy ar- mor
 3. While souls in dark-ness wan-der on, With- out the gos- pel light, And know not that the

cross of love, And all His mercy see, Then let me turn with humble heart, And ask what I have done;
 bravely on, With cour- age strong and true: The Lord of Hosts shall lead the way, Then fol- low as He leads;
 path they walk, Lead on to darker night, I must a- rise and work for Him, My Mas- ter and my Lord;

REFRAIN.

What good I've rendered to my Lord, What work of love be- gun. } There's work for all, there's
 The world of sin and sor- row, now, For help and suc- cor pleads. }
 To do His ho- ly will, shall be My sweet, my glad re- ward. }

work for me, His call I must obey; In His dear name, His word proclaim, And live for Christ to-day.

GO LABOR ON.

H. BONAR.

H. C. ZEUNER.

1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
 2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth - ly loss is heav'n - ly gain;
 3. Go, la - bor on; your hands are weak, Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
 4. Toil on, faint not; keep watch and pray! Be wise the err - ing soul to win;

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the ser - vant tread it still?
 Men heed Thee, love Thee, praise Thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es,—what are men?
 Yet falt - er not; the prize you seek Is near,—a king - dom and a crown!
 Go forth in - to the world's high - way; Com - pel the wanderer to come in.

WE PRAISE THEE.

LAURA MILLER.

JNO R SWENEY.

1. We come, our Re-deem-er, to sing of Thy love, And min-gle our voices with an-gels a - bove;
 2. We thank Thee for blessings that fall like the dew, We thank Thee for mercies each moment a - new;
 3. We ask Thy pro-tec-tion, our Saviour and Friend, We ask that from e - vil Thy grace may de-fend;

We gath - er to wor-ship, and hail Thee our King, And here in Thy tem-ple our trib-ute to bring.
 But O, how we thank Thee that all may be - lieve, And life ev - er - last - ing from Thee may re-ceive.
 We pray that Thy Spir - it our Teacher may be, Di - rect - ing our ef - ferts to la - bor for Thee.

REFRAIN.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thy Name we a - dore; All hon - or and glo - ry to Thee ev - er - more:

By per. JNO. R. SWENEY.

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, Thy Name we a - dore; All hon - or and glo - ry to Thee ev - er - more.

ABIDE WITH ME.

LYTE.

MONK.

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the ev - en tide; The dark-ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Swift to its close, ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r.
4. Re - veal Thy-self, be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies,

Two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the first staff.

When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help - less, O, a - bide with me!
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O, Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
 Who, like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be, Thro' cloud and sun - shine O, a - bide with me!
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

CASTING EVERY CARE UPON HIM.

MRS. WM. BEERY.

WM. BEERY.

1. Je - sus of - fers peace and comfort, When life's troubles roll ; And His words are like sweet
 2. When I find my burden's heav - y, He will reach His hand ; And I walk with Him re -
 3. Side by side with my Re-deem-er, Guid - ed by His love ; I shall en - ter thro' the

REFRAIN.

mu - sic, Soothing to my soul. }
 joy-ing, T'ward the heav'n ly land. } Hast - en to the lov - ing Sav - iour, Bless - ed
 por - tals In - to rest a - bove. }

Friend so dear ; Cast - ing ev - 'ry care up - on Him, There is naught to fear.
 Blessed Friend so dear ; There is naught to fear.

O WAKE THE LOUD ANTHEM.

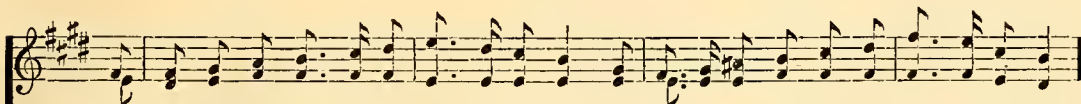
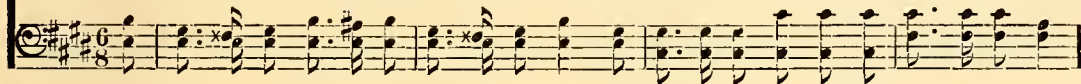
69

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

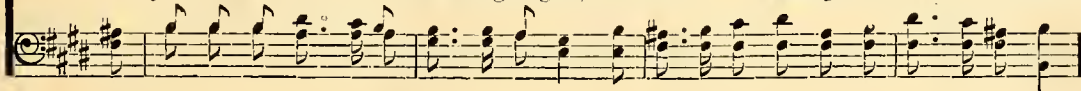
GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.



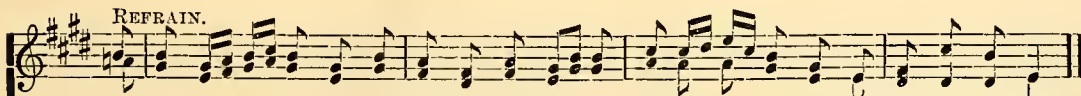
1. O, wake the loud anthem The an-gels have sung, Which, thro' the long ages, With rapture has rung :
2. With won-der un-ceas-ing We think of that morn, When they who came sadly At ear - li-est morn
3. O mar - vel-lous tid-ings, He's ris - en to-day; And an-gels a-bove us, In shin-ing ar-ray,



The sweet song of tri-umph Ex-ult-ing-ly sing, And crown the Great Victor, Your Saviour and King.
To weep o'er the Mas-ter In sor-row and gloom, Be-held Him, with glory, A-live at the tomb.
Are join-ing our cho-rus And chanting a-gain, "He's ris-en in triumph The Saviour of men."



REFRAIN.



The Lord has a-ris-en, O lift up your voice; The Lord has a-ris-en, A-wake and re-joice!



OUR HEAVENLY MANSION.

GEO. R. CLARKE.

E. F. MILLER.

1. On the ev - er-green banks of the riv - er of life, Which flows through the city of gold;
 2. 'Tis a won - der - ful man - sion of beau - ty so rare, 'Twas built by our Fa - ther a - bove;
 3. Yes, our Fa - ther will dwell with His dear children there, His own lov - ing face we shall see;

Far a - way from this world, and its tu - mult and strife, Its tri - als and sor - rows un - told;
 And our Sav - iour has gone there, that home to pre - pare, For those who have tasted His love.
 And the throne of His glo - ry with Je - sus He'll share, A crown will be giv - en to me.

There's a mansion of beau - ty now wait - ing for me, Which my Lord has gone to pre - pare;
 By and by He will come, His own Bride to receive, There with Him for - ev - er to reign;
 Oh, the songs we shall sing on the heav - en - ly shore, Hap - py song of Zi - on so sweet;

OUR HEAVENLY MANSION.—Concluded.

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Where with Him I shall dwell, from temp-ta - tion set free, From tri - als, and sor - row, and care.
Then we'll see all the saints who in Je - sus believe, And meet our dear loved ones a - gain.
No more sick - ness nor dy - ing, but life ev - er - more; When we, our dear Saviour shall meet.

REFRAIN.

The news, o'er the wires, is fly - ing so fast, The morning is breaking, the night is past;

Ye chil - dren of glo - ry, lift up your eyes, The Bridegroom is coming; A - rise!

By per. E. F. MILLER.

WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His helpers Oth- er lives to bring?
 2. Je- sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood, For Thy di- a- dem;
 3. Fierce must be the con- flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar- my None may o- ver-throw:
 4. Cho- sen to be sol- diers In an al- ien land, Cho- sen, called, and faithful, For our Captain's band;

f. Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe, Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free.
 Round His standard ranging, Vic- t'ry is secure, For His truth unchanging, Makes the triumph sure.
 In the ser vice roy - al, Let us not grow cold, Let us be right loy - al, No- ble true and hold.
D.S.—By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour we are Thine.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

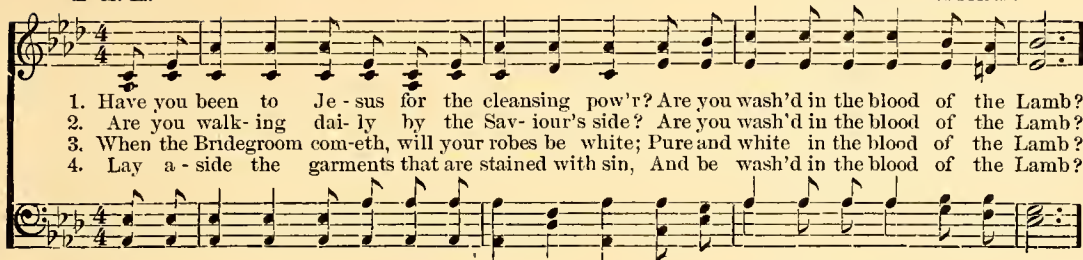
By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di- vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour we are Thine.

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

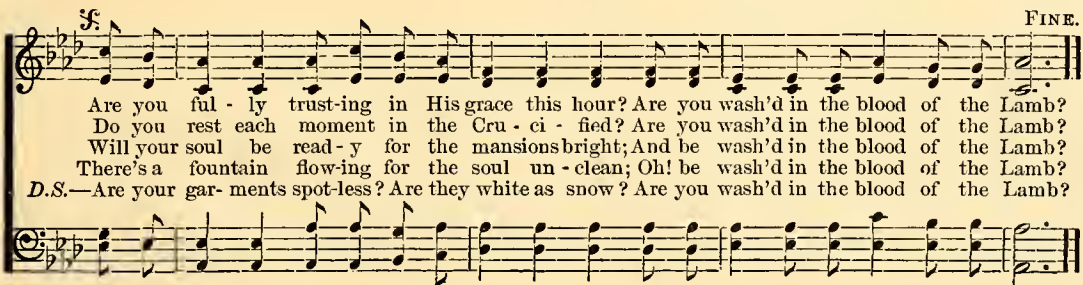
73

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.



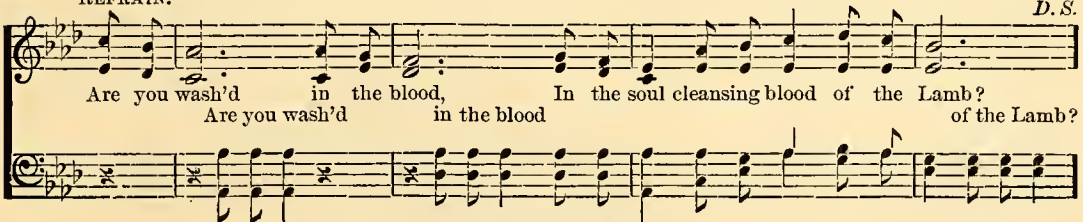
1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 3. When the Bridegroom com - eth, will your robes be white; Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?



Are you ful - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright; And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 There's a fountain flow - ing for the soul un - clean; Oh! be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
D.S.—Are your gar - ments spot - less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

REFRAIN.

D. S.



Are you wash'd in the blood, In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?
 Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

By per. Rev E. A. HOFFMAN.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. The lov - ing Sav - iour said to those, Who to His gracious pow'r ap - pealed, "Goshow yourselves unto the
 2. 'Tis on - ly when we fol - low on, Con - fid - ing in the Saviour's way. That He will cleanse us from our
 3. The prophet of the old - en time, Spake not, at once, the healing word; But "Wash thyself in Jordan's
 4. Whate'er He bids us, we will do; And tru - ly on His word believe: With trusting hearts, dear Lord, we

REFRAIN.

Priest;" And thus obeying, they were healed. He speaks the word a - gain to-day:— "Come, seek my
 sins. And make us His own Lambs to-day.
 tide:" And do - ing this his pray'r was heard.
 come, Thy peace and pardon to receive. He speaks the word a - gain to - day:— "Come,

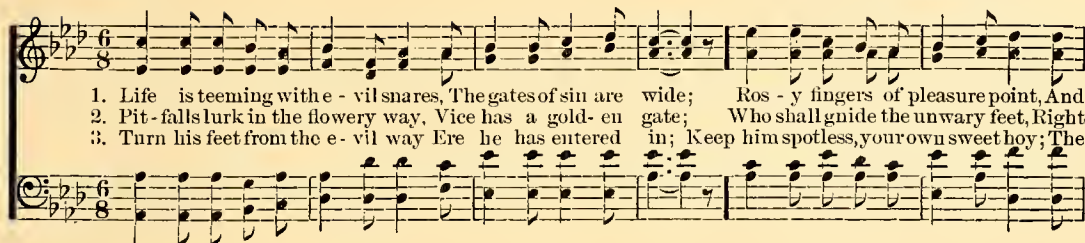
face, no longer stay;" We come, dear Lord, at Thy command. And gladly to Thy words attend.
 seek my face, no longer stay;" We come, dear Lord, at Thy command, And gladly to Thy words attend.

WHERE IS YOUR BOY TO-NIGHT.

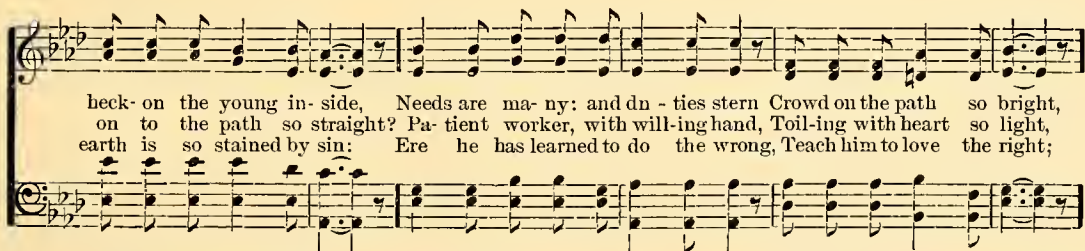
75

Selected.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Life is teeming with e - vil snares, The gates of sin are wide; Ros - y fingers of pleasure point, And
 2. Pit - falls lurk in the flowery way, Vice has a gold - en gate; Who shall guide the unwary feet, Right
 3. Turn his feet from the e - vil way Ere he has entered in; Keep him spotless, your own sweet boy; The



beck - on the young in - side, Needs are ma - ny: and dn - ties stern Crowd on the path so bright,
 on to the path so straight? Pa - tient worker, with will - ing hand, Toil - ing with heart so light,
 earth is so stained by sin: Ere he has learned to do the wrong, Teach him to love the right;

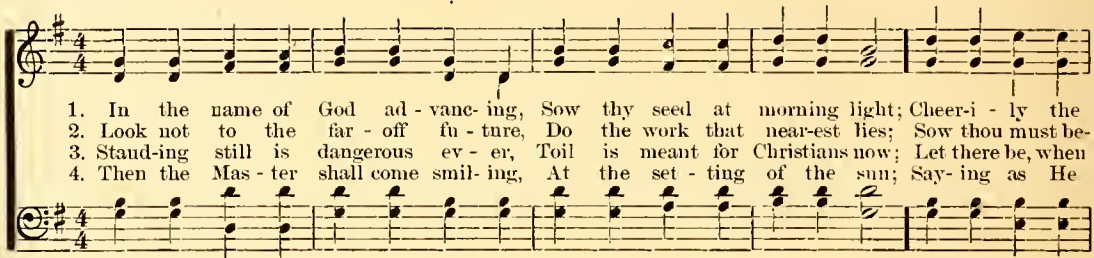
F. **FINE. REFRAIN.** *D.S.*



Father, buried in business cares, Where is your boy to-night? } Where is your boy to-night?
 Tired mother with tender love; Where is your boy to-night? } O where is your boy to-night?
 Watch ere watching be wholly vain; Where is your boy to-night? }
D.S. — Are his steps in the path-way straight? Where is your boy to-night?

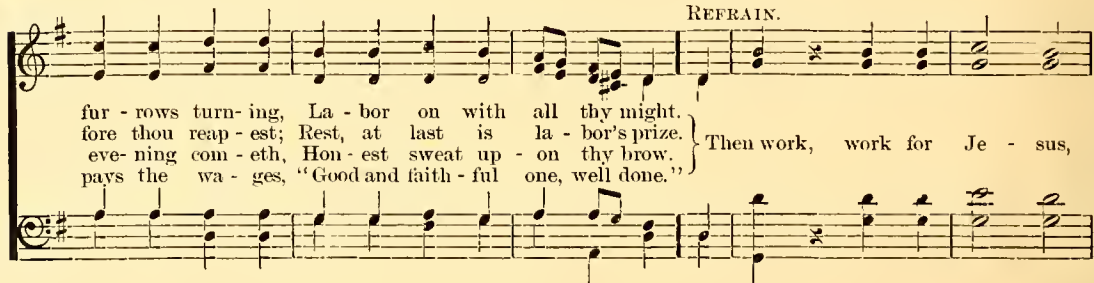
Selected.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. In the name of God ad - vanc - ing, Sow thy seed at morning light; Cheer - i - ly the
 2. Look not to the far - off fu - ture, Do the work that near - est lies; Sow thou must be -
 3. Staud - ing still is dangerous ev - er, Toil is meant for Christians now; Let there be, when
 4. Then the Mas - ter shall come smil - ing, At the set - ting of the sun; Say - ing as He

REFRAIN.



fur - rows turn - ing, La - bor on with all thy might.
 fore thou reap - est; Rest, at last is la - bor's prize. } Then work, work for Je - sus,
 eve - ning com - eth, Hon - est sweat up - on thy brow.
 pays the wa - ges, "Good and faith - ful one, well done."

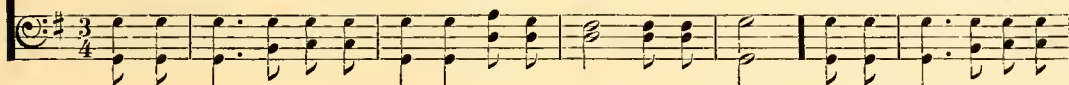


Toil thro' the cloud or sun; Till the Mas - ter bids thee rest From la - bor, when thy work is done.

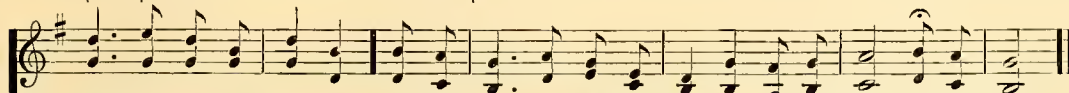
By per. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Soft and slow.

1. Ah, this heart shall cease its longing, Safe at home! Safe at home! Where no anxious cares are
 2. There I'll see no tempest rag-ing, Safe at home! Safe at home! Sin no warfare wild is
 3. There are friends who with me part-ed, Safe at home! Safe at home! No more wand'ring, broken-
 4. Dear ones gone before will meet me, Safe at home! Safe at home! At the pearl-y gate will



thronging, Safe at home! Safe at home! Now a heav-y burden press-es, And I
 wag-ing, Safe at home! Safe at home! When shall come that blissful wak-ing, Where no
 heart-ed, Safe at home! Safe at home! Un-dis-turbed while storms are sweep-ing, Calm-ly
 greet me, Safe at home! Safe at home! Sav-iour, dear-est Saviour, hear me! I am



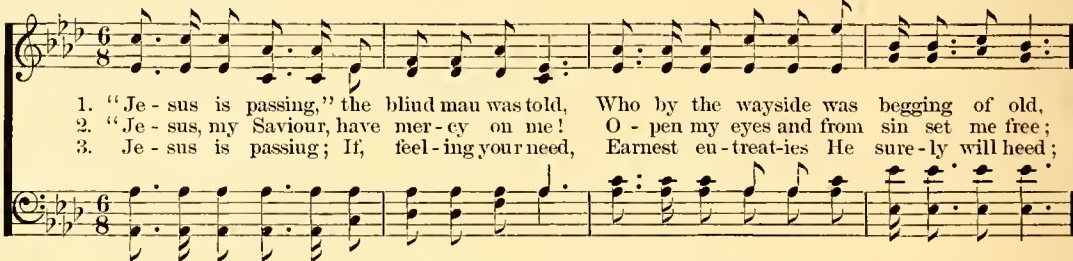
walk thro' thorny pla-ces, Till my wea-ry wand'ring ceas-es, Safe at home! Safe at home!
 pain-ful head is ach-ing, Where no throbbing heart is breaking, Safe at home! Safe at home!
 now the loved are sleeping, Ev-er in their Father's keeping, Safe at home! Safe at home!
 wea-ry, be Thon near me: Oh, sus-tain me till Thon cheer me, Safe at home! Safe at home!



JESUS IS PASSING BY.

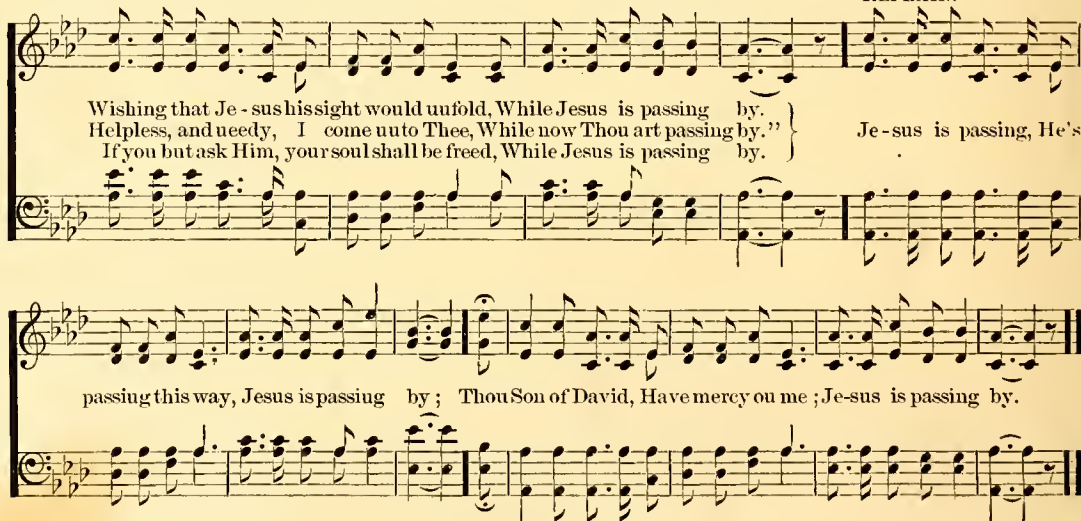
Arr. by Rev. J. H. W.

Rev. J. H. WEBER.



1. "Je - sus is passing," the blind man was told, Who by the wayside was begging of old,
 2. "Je - sus, my Saviour, have mer - cy on me! O - pen my eyes and from sin set me free;
 3. Je - sus is passing; If, feel - ing your need, Earnest eu - treat - ies He sure - ly will heed;

REFRAIN.



Wishing that Je - sus his sight would unfold, While Jesus is passing by.
 Helpless, and needy, I come unto Thee, While now Thou art passing by." } Je - sus is passing, He's
 If you but ask Him, your soul shall be freed, While Jesus is passing by.

passing this way, Jesus is passing by; Thou Son of David, Have mercy on me; Je - sus is passing by.

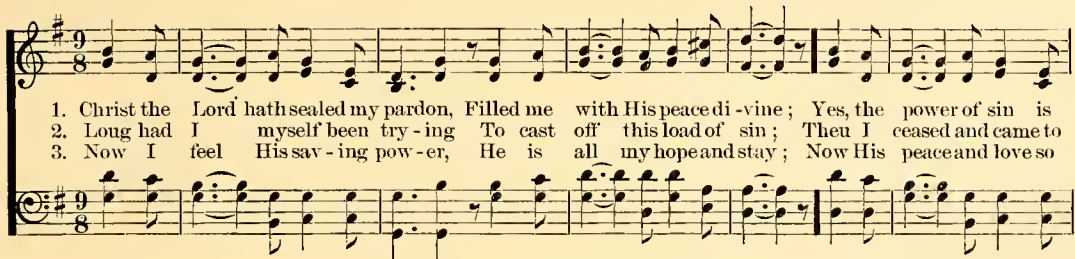
By per. Rev. J. H. WEBER.

THE HEM OF HIS GARMENT.

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Rev. L. W.

Rev. L. WHITE.

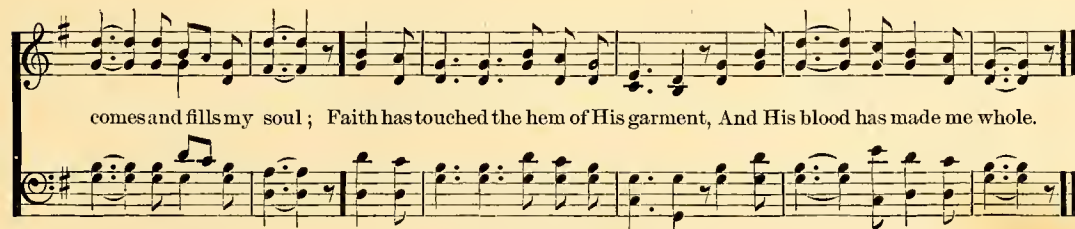


1. Christ the Lord hath sealed my pardon, Filled me with His peace di-vine; Yes, the power of sin is
 2. Long had I myself been try-ing To cast off this load of sin; Thou I ceased and came to
 3. Now I feel His sav-ing pow-er, He is all my hope and stay; Now His peace and love so

REFRAIN.



brok-en; I am His and He is mine.
 Je-sus, And He made me free and clean.
 precious, Fills my rap-tured soul to-day. } Praise the Lord! Sing Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus



comes and fills my soul; Faith has touched the hem of His garment, And His blood has made me whole.

WAKE, WAKE THE SONG.

L. H. P.

L. H. PARTHEMORE.

1. Wake, wake the song, un-to the Lord most glorious ; Sing un - to Him, for He now reigns vic - torious ;
 2. Wake, wake the song, hence with your grief and sadness ; Lift up your hearts un-to the Lord with gladness ;
 3. Wake, wake the song, lift up your hearts be-fore Him ; La - den with praise, heavenly choirs a - dore Him,

DUET.

Earth resound the glad re - frain. With true - ful voi - ces, With grate-ful voi - ces,
 He who rules o'er Earth and Heaven. He hath redeemed us, From sin redeemed us,
 Till it ech - oes through the sky. Him who is wor - thy, A - loue is wor - thy,

QUARTETTE. CHORUS.

Sing - ing, Glo - ry to the Lamb for siu - ners slain. } Wake the song..... the glo - rious
 Him be praise, and glo - ry, and do - min - ion, given. }
 Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or be to God on high. } Wake the song, the glo - rious

WAKE, WAKE THE SONG.—Concluded.

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song of ju - bi-lee, Wake the song,..... the glo-rious song of ju - bilee; Wake the
 song of ju - bi-lee, Wake the song, the glo-rious song of ju - bilee;

song,..... the glorions song, Wake the song, the glorions song of ju - bi-lee.
 Wake the song, the glorions song, Wake the song, the glorions song of ju - bi-lee.

REST FOR THE TOILING HAND.

Rev. H. BONAR, D. D.

GREGORIAN.

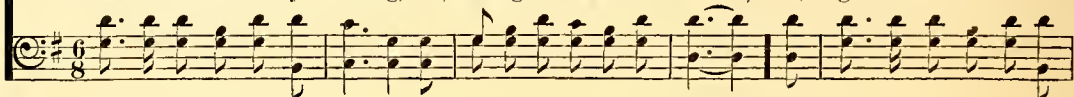
1. Rest for the toiling hand, Rest for the anxious brow, Rest for the weary waysore feet, Rest from all labor now.
 2. Rest for the fevered brain, Rest for the throbbing eye, These parched lips of thine no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.
 3. 'Twas sown in weakness here, 'Twill then be raised in power. That which was sown in earthly seed Shall rise a heav-
 [enly flower.]

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



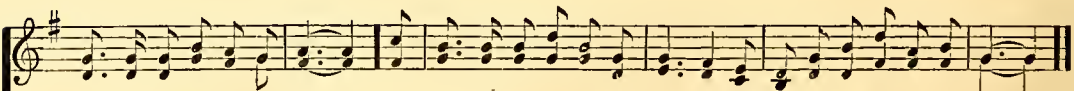
1. What shall we do with the Saviour, Who shared all our sorrows and pain? Oh, can we reject Him for -
 2. Oh, with what tender compassion Must Jesus have looked on us all; To car - ry our grief and our
 3. Hear Him now tender-ly calling, Yes, calling the wanderer home; Oh, slight not His kind in-vi -



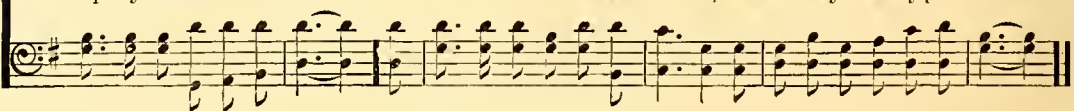
REFRAIN.



ev - er, The sweet lov - ing Saviour of men? } Come and ac - cept Him, your Saviour; And
 sor - row, And suf - fer the wormwood and gall.
 ta - tion, But answer, "Dear Saviour, I come."



open your heart to en - throne This Je - sus for ev - er and ev - er, That He may be truly your own.

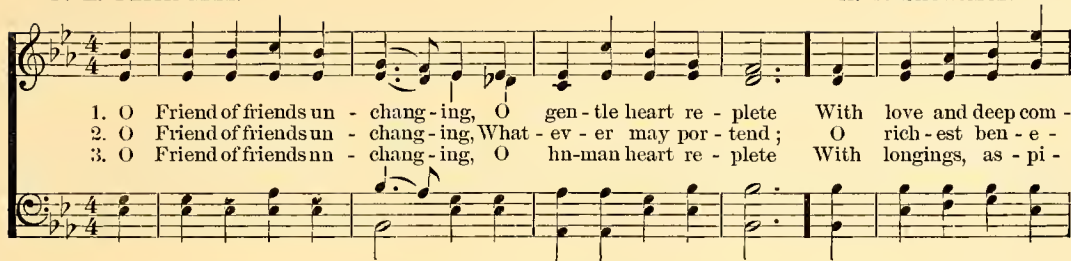


O FRIEND OF FRIENDS.

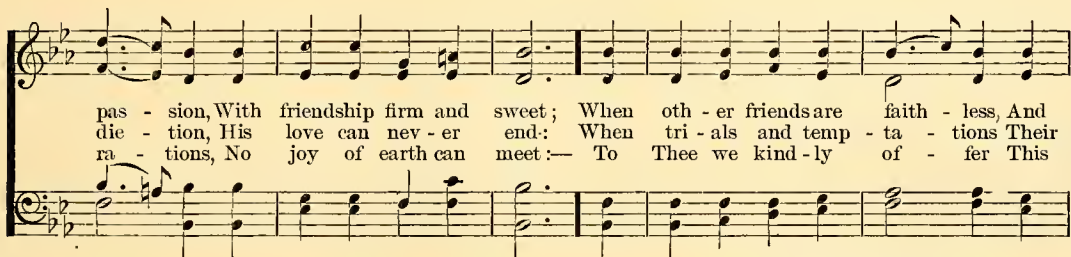
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F. E. PETTINGELL.

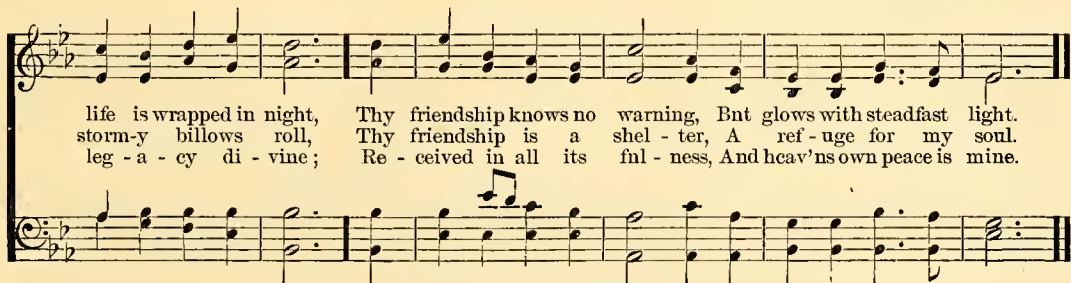
A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O Friend of friends un - chang - ing, O gen - tle heart re - plete With love and deep com -
 2. O Friend of friends un - chang - ing, What - ev - er may por - tend; O rich - est ben - e -
 3. O Friend of friends un - chang - ing, O hu - man heart re - plete With longings, as - pi -



pas - sion, With friendship firm and sweet; When oth - er friends are faith - less, And
 die - tion, His love can nev - er end: When tri - als and temp - ta - tions Their
 ra - tions, No joy of earth can meet:— To Thee we kind - ly of - fer This

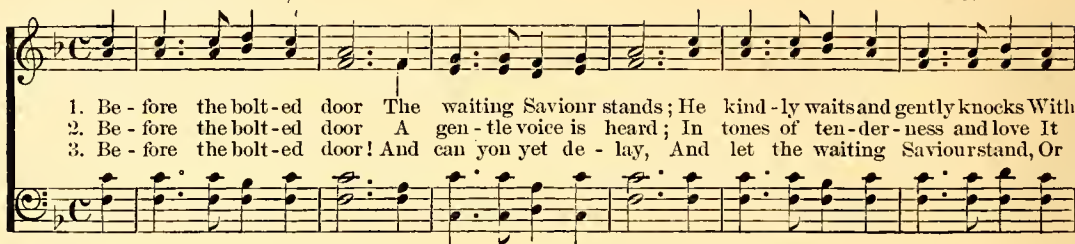


life is wrapped in night, Thy friendship knows no warning, But glows with steadfast light.
 storm-y billows roll, Thy friendship is a shel - ter, A ref - uge for my soul.
 leg - a - cy di - vine; Re - ceived in all its ful - ness, And heav'n's own peace is mine.

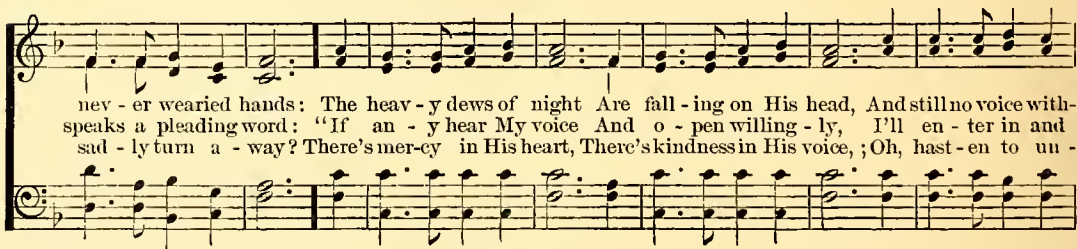
BEFORE THE BOLTED DOOR.

Rev. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D.

J. R. MURRAY.

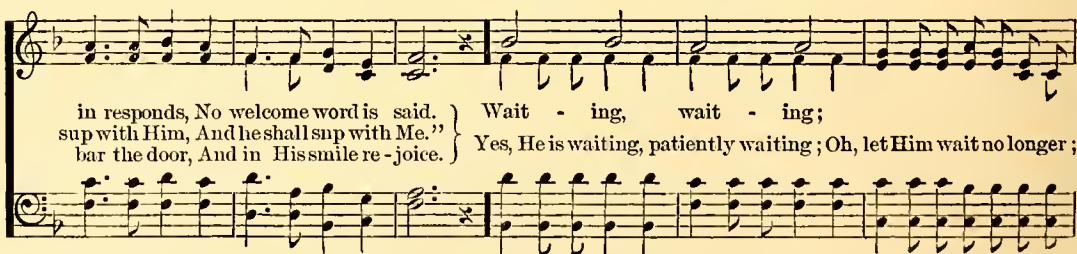


1. Be - fore the bolt - ed door The wait - ing Sav - iour stands; He kind - ly waits and gently knocks With
 2. Be - fore the bolt - ed door A gen - tle voice is heard; In tones of ten - der - ness and love It
 3. Be - fore the bolt - ed door! And can you yet de - lay, And let the wait - ing Saviour stand, Or



nev - er wearied hands: The heav - y dews of night Are fall - ing on His head, And still no voice with -
 speaks a pleading word: "If an - y hear My voice And o - pen will - ing - ly, I'll en - ter in and
 sad - ly turn a - way? There's mer - cy in His heart, There's kind - ness in His voice; Oh, hast - en to un -

REFRAIN.



in re - sponds, No wel - come word is said. } Wait - ing, wait - ing;
 sup with Him, And he shall sup with Me. } Yes, He is wait - ing, pa - tiently wait - ing; Oh, let Him wait no longer;
 bar the door, And in His smile re - joice. }

Wait - ing, wait - ing;
Rise, and let Him in: Lov - ing - ly waiting, ten - der - ly waiting; Oh, haste to rise and let Him in.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

DR. W. P. MACKAY.

ENGLISH MELODY.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! for thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.

REFRAIN.

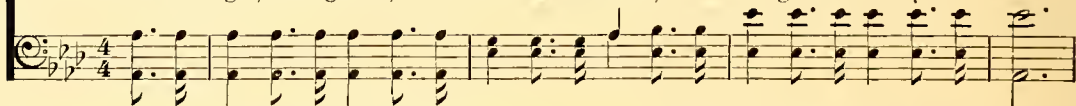
Hal - le - ln - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - ln - jah! A - men. Re - vive us a - gain.
Hal - le - ln - jah! Thine the glo - ry,

I. N. M.

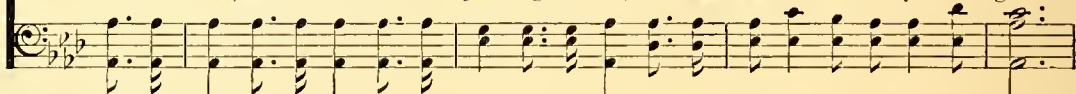
I. N. McHose.



1. O, how oft-en we sing of a cit-y so fair, Just be-yond the dark val-ley, we're told,
2. In that cit-y of light, where the sun nev-er sets, The in-ha-bitants nev-er grow old;
3. O, the rap-turous scenes on that ev-er green shore, To my vi-sion they beauties un-fold,
4. On that bright, shining shore, all our loved ones we'll meet, And the King in His beau-ty be-hold!



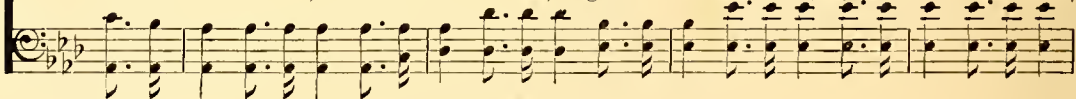
Where the Savionr has gone, ns a home to prepare, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.
 There, no sor-row, no sickness, no death ev-er comes, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.
 Where the riv-ers of pleasure roll on ev-ermore, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.
 The white robe, and the crown of re-joic-ing receive, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.



REFRAIN.



There the sun ev-er shines Fragrant flow'rs ev-er bloom;
 There the sun ever shines, there the sun ever shines, Fragrant flow'rs ever bloom, fragrant flow'rs ever bloom;



There we'll meet the redeemed, and the Saviour behold, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

GENTLY, LORD, O GENTLY LEAD US.

SELECTED.

ROUSSEAU.

1. { Gently, Lord, oh gently lead us Through this lonely vale of tears, } When temptations dark assail us,
 { Through the changes Thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears. }

2. { In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near, } And, when mortal life is ended,
 { Suf-fer not our hearts to languish, Suf-fer not our souls to fear. }

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

When in de-vi-ous paths we stray, Let Thy goodness never fail us, Lead us in Thy per-fect way.
 Bid us on Thy bc-som rest, Till by au-gel hands at-tened, We a - wake a - moug the blest.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in a key of two flats and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the Treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the Bass staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

THE LAMB OF CALVARY.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN, D. D.

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. There was love, deep love, in the cross displayed, When the Lamb of Cal - va - ry died ; For the
 2. There was love, strong love, in the King on high, For the souls condemned for their guilt ; He will
 3. There is love, warm love, in the Saviour's heart, For the trou - bled, wea - ry, and weak ; In His
 4. Un - to Je - sus come with your load of grief, And re - pose in faith on His breast ; There your

REFRAIN.

slaves of sin was a ransom paid, When the Lamb of Cal - va - ry died, }
 save the lost that to Him draw nigh, Thro' the precious blood that He spilt. } 'Twas a blessed, day, for our
 boundless grace, He will peace im-part To the mourner, lowly and meek. } blessed
 burdened spir - it shall find re - lief, — On the Lamb of Cal - va - ry rest. }

fall - en race, When the Lamb of Cal - va - ry died ; Je - sus saves the humble now, in His
 D. S. — Je - sus saves the humble now, in His

THE LAMB OF CALVARY.—Concluded.

89

FINE.

bonndless grace, For in love to sinners He died. In love to sinners He died, In love to sinners He died.
bonndless grace, For in love to sinners He died.

D.S.

TOPLADY.

ROCK OF AGES.

HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy laws demands; Could my zeal no respite know,
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown,

From Thy riv - er side which flowed, Be of sin the donble cnre, Save me from its guilt and power.
Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All, for sin could not a - tone; Thon must save, and Thon a - lone.
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

TOPLADY. 7s, 6 lines.

OVER THE RIVER OF LIGHT.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

DUET AND CHORUS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. There's a bean - ti - ful land, which by faith we can see, O - ver the riv - er of light;
 2. We are nearing that land as the daysspeed a - way, Soon will the journey be done;
 3. We shall en - ter the cit - y whose gateways are gold, Clasp the dear hands gone be - fore;



'Tis the land of im - mortals, the home of our God, Fullness of joy and de - light.
 We shall join in the songs that the ransomed one sing, Heaven - ly peace will be won.
 We shall dwell in the sunlight of nn - fading love, Safe on E - ter - ni - ty's shore.



OVER THE RIVER OF LIGHT.—Concluded.

91

CHORUS.

O - - ver the riv - - er, the riv - - er of light;
 River of light, River of light, River of light, River of light;

'Tis the land of im - mortals, the home of our God, Fullness of joy and de - light.
 and delight.

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

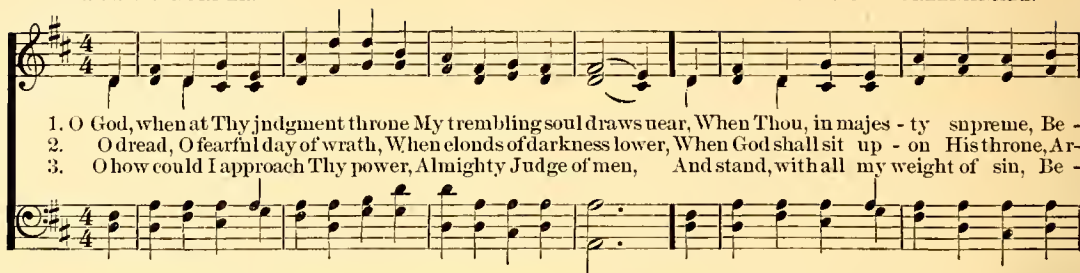
WESLEY.

MASON.

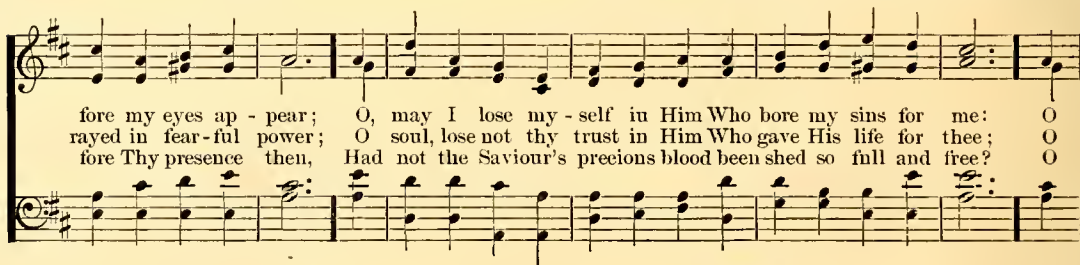
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A never-dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 2. To serve the present age, My calling to ful - fil; Oh, may it all my powers engage, To do my Master's will.
 3. Arm me with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live; And oh, Thy servant, Lord! prepare, A strict account to give.
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself re - ly; Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forev - er die.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.

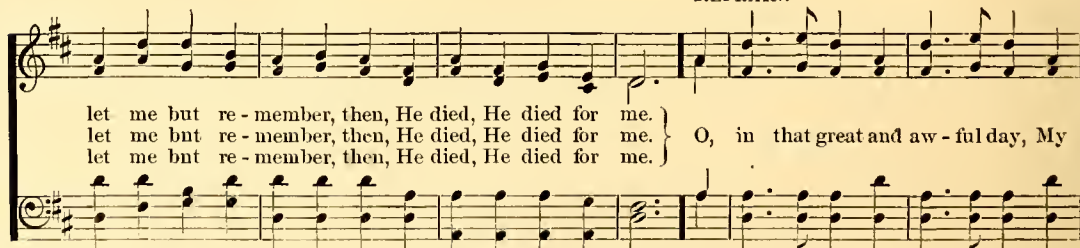


1. O God, when at Thy judgment throne My trembling soul draws near, When Thou, in majesty supreme, Be -
 2. O dread, O fearful day of wrath, When clouds of darkness lower, When God shall sit up - on His throne, Ar -
 3. O how could I approach Thy power, Almighty Judge of men, And stand, with all my weight of sin, Be -



fore my eyes ap - pear; O, may I lose my - self in Him Who bore my sins for me: O
 rayed in fear - ful power; O soul, lose not thy trust in Him Who gave His life for thee; O
 fore Thy presence then, Had not the Saviour's precious blood been shed so full and free? O

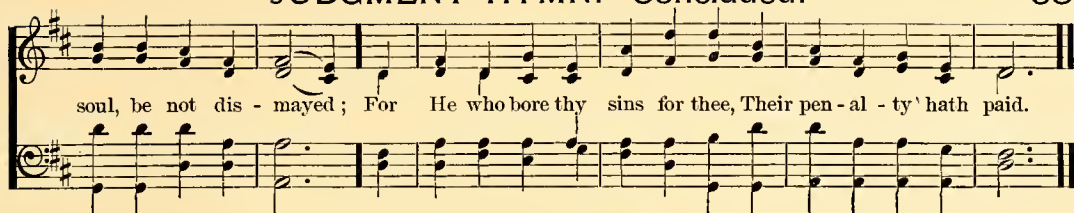
REFRAIN.



let me but re - member, then, He died, He died for me. }
 let me but re - member, then, He died, He died for me. } O, in that great and aw - ful day, My
 let me but re - member, then, He died, He died for me. }

JUDGMENT HYMN.—Concluded.

93

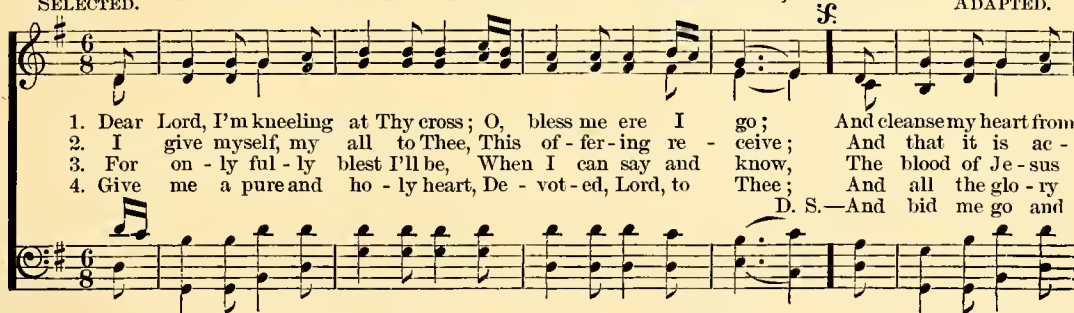


soul, be not dis - mayed ; For He who bore thy sins for thee, Their pen - al - ty hath paid.

SELECTED.

I'M WAITING FOR THY BLESSING, LORD.

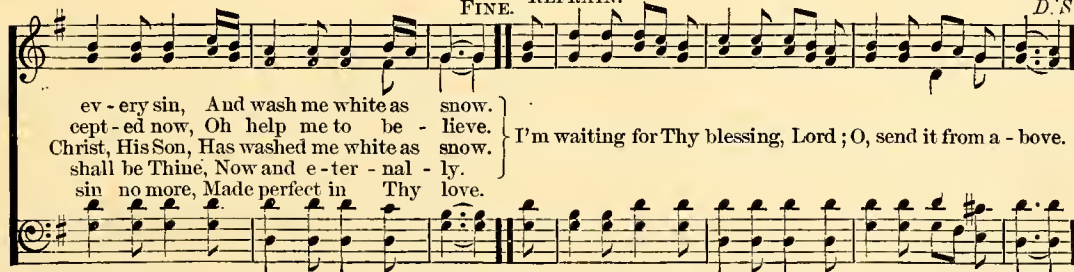
ADAPTED.



1. Dear Lord, I'm kneeling at Thy cross ; O, bless me ere I go ; And cleanse my heart from
 2. I give myself, my all to Thee, This of - fer - ing re - ceive ; And that it is ac -
 3. For on - ly ful - ly blest I'll be, When I can say and know, The blood of Je - sus
 4. Give me a pure and ho - ly heart, De - vot - ed, Lord, to Thee ; And all the glo - ry
 D. S.—And bid me go and

FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.

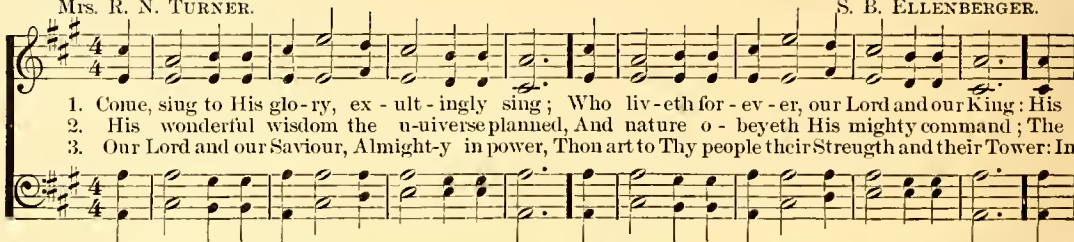


ev - ery sin, And wash me white as snow. }
 cept - ed now, Oh help me to be - lieve. } I'm waiting for Thy blessing, Lord ; O, send it from a - bove.
 Christ, His Son, Has washed me white as snow. }
 shall be Thine, Now and e - ter - nal - ly. }
 sin no more, Made perfect in Thy love.

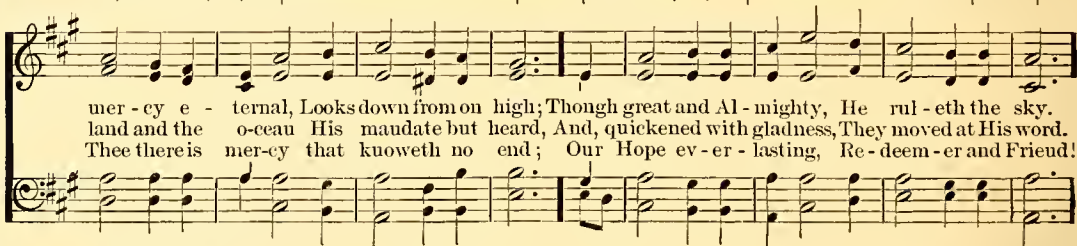
COME, SING TO HIS GLORY.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

S. B. ELLENBERGER.



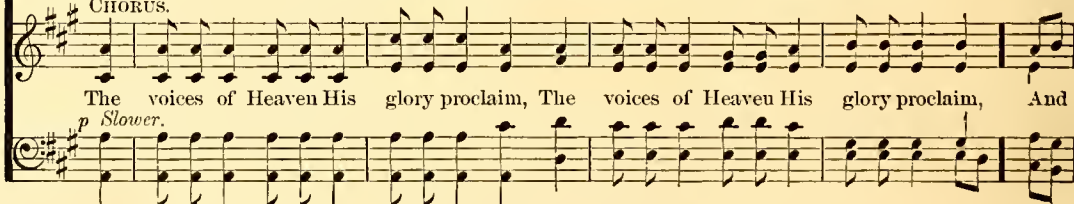
1. Come, sing to His glo-ry, ex - ult - ingly sing; Who liv - eth for - ev - er, our Lord and our King: His
 2. His wonderful wisdom the u - niverse planned, And nature o - beyeth His mighty command; The
 3. Our Lord and our Saviour, Almight-y in power, Thon art to Thy people their Streugth and their Tower: In



mer - cy e - ternal, Looks down from on high; Though great and Al - mighty, He rul - eth the sky.
 land and the o - ceau His mandate but heard, And, quickened with gladness, They moved at His word.
 Thee there is mer - cy that kuoweth no end; Our Hope ev - er - lasting, Re - deem - er and Friend!

Slower. DUET.


The voi - ces of Heav - en His glo - ry pro - claim, And
 CHORUS.



The voices of Heaven His glory proclaim, The voices of Heaven His glory proclaim, And
p Slower.

COME, SING TO HIS GLORY.—Concluded.

95

earth is re - sounding With praise to His name.

earth is resounding With praise to His name, And earth is resounding With praise to His name.

JOY, JOY, JOY; HE LIVES, OUR RISEN KING.

ALEXCENAR THOMAS.

J. H. KURZENKABE.

FINE.

1. Joy, joy, joy; He lives, our ris-en King! Joy, joy, joy; Let men and an-gels sing! The
 2. Joy, joy, joy; The stone is rolled a-way: Joy, joy, joy; Now dawns e-ter-nal day: The
 3. Joy, joy, joy; In ev-ery heart a-bound: Joy, joy, joy; O'er all the earth resound: He
 D. C.—Joy, joy, joy; He lives, our ris-en King! Joy, joy, joy; Let men and an-gels sing!

Lord of life and gladness Is conqueror to-day; Away with grief and sadness, All hearts must now be gay.
 night of death is scattered, All men shall life obtain; The gloomy prison's shattered, And Jesus comes to reign.
 comes with might and power, The Lord of light and love; He lives, He lives to save us, He reigns in Heaven above.

Refrain D. C.

EASTER BELLS.

TO BE ACCOMPANIED BY THE CHIMING OF SMALL BELLS.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

Allegretto.

GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Eas - ter bells are sweet - ly peal - ing, Eas - ter flowers are blooming fair, Eas - ter breez - es
 2. Bright - ly, Res - ur - rec - tion's beauty Beams o'er all the world to - day; Vanquished are the
 3. Chris - tian hearts are now re - joic - ing On this bles - sed day of days, Peal on peal, from
 D. S.—Eas - ter bells are

FINE. REFRAIN.

soft - ly steal - ing, Eas - ter mu - sic ev - erywhere.
 pow'rs of darkness, Night and gloom are turned to day. } Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah!
 hap - py voi - ces, Fills the house of God with praise.
 sweet - ly peal - ing, Eas - ter mu - sic ev - erywhere.

D.S.

Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! Con - queror and Saviour, He—Christ—hath triumphed gloriously.

BEDECK THE CROSS WITH FLOWERS FAIR.

97

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

SOLO.

1. Bedeck the cross with flowers fair, Spread fragrance and perfume ; The Lord of Life who suffered here, Has
 2. 'Twas Jesus blessed the cross for me ; And ev - er it shall prove To be the cross of vic - to - ry, Of
 3. Dear Lord, accept my of - fering, This Res-urrection day, While steadfast to Thy cross I cling, Thou
 4. Thou risen Lord, look down on me, Be Thou my hiding place ; Oh, let me live and die in Thee, And

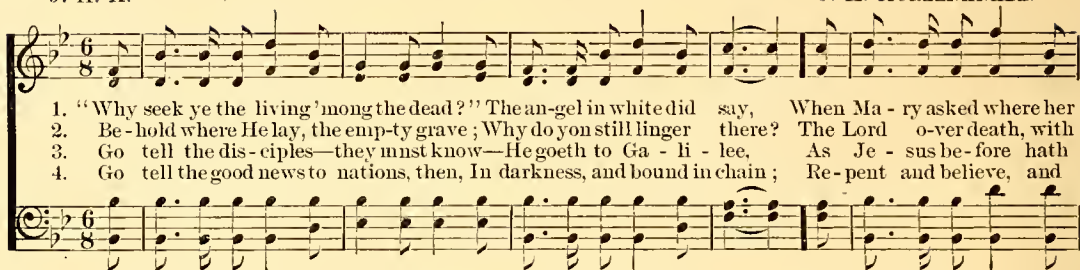
CHORUS.

ris - en from the tomb. } Break ye forth in joy-ful strain, Bear the glo - rious news a-
 triumph, life, and love. } art my hope and stay. Break ye forth in joy - ful strain, Bear the glo - rious
 triumph in Thy grace. }

way ; Christ a - rose, — He lives a - gain ; Je - sus o - pened Heaven to - day.
 news a - way ; Christ a - rose, — He lives a - gain ; Jesus o - pened Heaven to - day.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



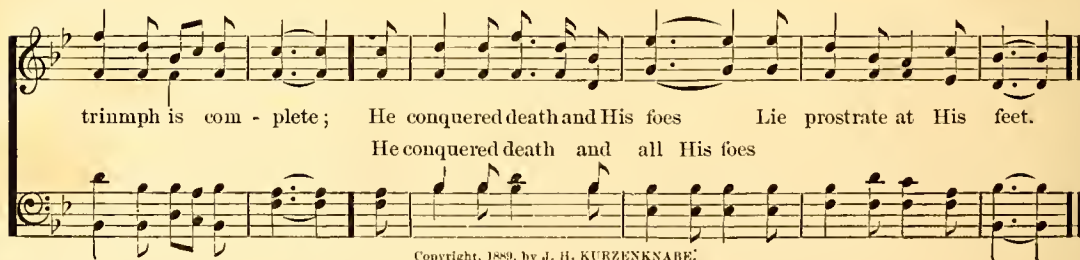
1. "Why seek ye the living 'mong the dead?" The an-gel in white did say, When Ma-ry asked where her
 2. Be-hold where He lay, the emp-ty grave; Why do you still linger there? The Lord o-ver death, with
 3. Go tell the dis-ciples—they must know—He goeth to Ga-li-lee, As Je-sus be-fore hath
 4. Go tell the good news to na-tions, then, In darkness, and bound in chain; Re-pent and believe, and

REFRAIN.



Lord was laid, And why they bore Him a-way.
 pow'r to save, "He's ris-en! He is not here."
 said to you, "My wit-ness-es ye shall be."
 turn from sin, And par-don and life ob-tain.

Halle - lu-jah! Je-sus a - rose; His
 Halle - lu - jah! Je - sus a - rose; His



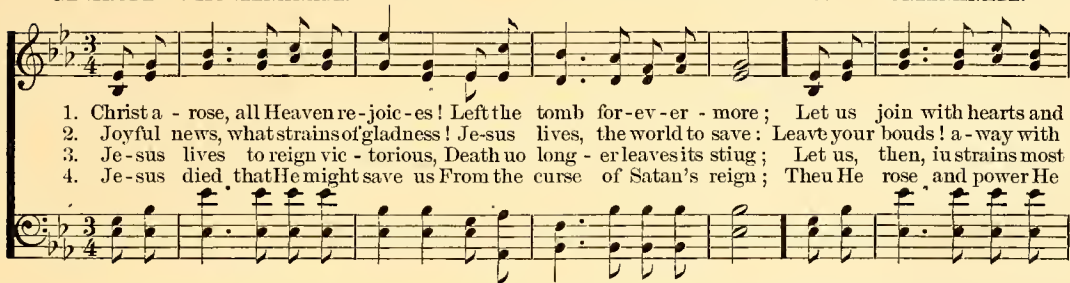
triumph is com-plete; He conquered death and His foes Lie prostrate at His feet.
 He conquered death and all His foes

CHRIST IS RISEN! HALLELUJAH!

99

GERTRUDE V. KURZENKNABE.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Christ a - rose, all Heaven re-joice! Left the tomb for-ev-er - more; Let us join with hearts and
 2. Joyful news, what strains of gladness! Je-sus lives, the world to save: Leave your bouds! a-way with
 3. Je-sus lives to reign vic-torious, Death no long-er leaves its sting; Let us, then, in strains most
 4. Je-sus died that He might save us From the curse of Satan's reign; Then He rose, and power He

REFRAIN.



voi - ces, And our ris - en Lord a - dore.
 sad - ness! Life is yours be-yond the grave.
 glo-rious, Sweetest Eas - ter car-ols bring.
 gave us, That we, too, shall live a - gain. } Christ is ris-en! Halle - lu - jah! Left the



grave, the angels say; Glorious tidings! Halle - lu - jah! Je-sus rose on Eas-ter day.

TELL THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Tell the whole wide world the sto - ry, How the bless - ed Saviour died ; How the tomb was sealed and
 2. Tell the whole wide world the sto - ry, How the stone was rolled a - way ; How the Saviour rose tri -
 3. Tell the whole wide world the sto - ry, Sound it loud o'er earth and main ; Jesus lives and reigns for -

REFRAIN.

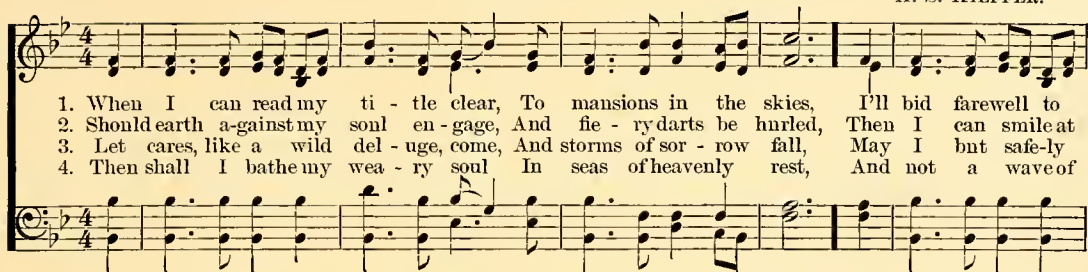
guard - ed Where He lay,—the cru - ci - fied.
 um - phant O - ver death, at dawn of day. } He is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah ! Death has
 ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah be the strain.

yielded up its prey ; He is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah ! Opened are the "gates of day."

WHEN I CAN READ MY TITLE CLEAR.

101

A. S. KIEFFER.



1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies, I'll bid farewell to
 2. Should earth a-against my soul en - gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled, Then I can smile at
 3. Let cares, like a wild del - uge, come, And storms of sor - row fall, May I but safe - ly
 4. Then shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not a wave of

REFRAIN.



ev - ery fear, And wipe my weeping eyes.
 Sa - tan's rage, And face a frowning world.
 reach my home, My God, my Heaven, my all. } In yon - der mansion bright and fair, Where
 tronb - le roll A - cross my peaceful breast.



saints so sweet - ly rest, The heavenly glories I shall share, And be for - ev - er blest.

By per. A. S. KIEFFER.

Rev. W. E. PENN.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Christians, are you growing weary? There'll be resting by and by; Is your path - way
 2. Have you ma - ny hours of anguish? There'll be resting by and by, Where your souls will
 3. Cheer up then, no long - er fearing, There'll be resting by and by, When you see our
 4. Let us work and keep on praying, There'll be resting by and by; If we come, His

REFRAIN.

dark and drear - y? There'll be resting by and by. }
 no more languish; There'll be resting by and by. } There'll be resting by and by,
 Lord's ap - pear - ing; There'll be resting by and by. }
 word o - bey - ing; There'll be resting by and by. }

There'll be resting by and by, When the toils of life are o - ver, There'll be resting by and by.

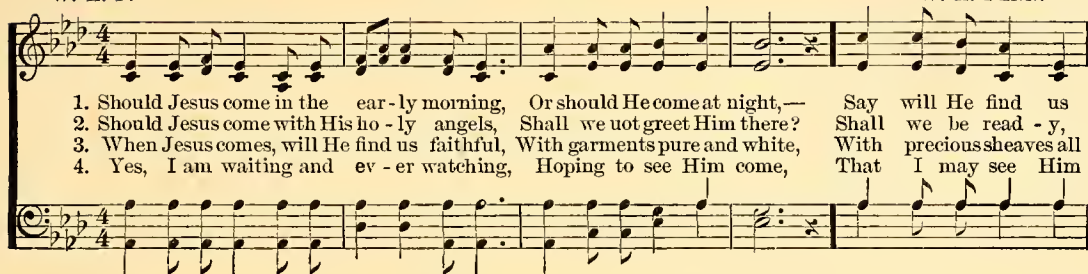
By per. W. E. PENN.

ARE YOU WAITING AND WATCHING?

103

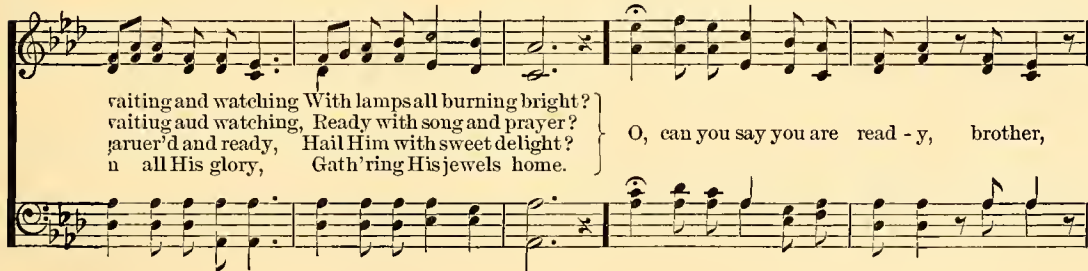
W. E. P.

W. E. PENN.

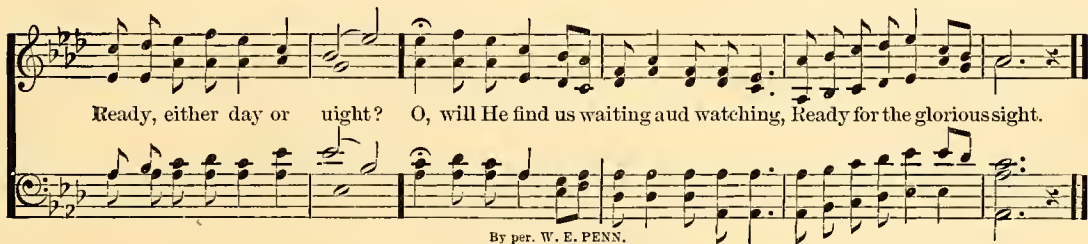


1. Should Jesus come in the ear-ly morning, Or should He come at night,— Say will He find us
 2. Should Jesus come with His ho-ly angels, Shall we not greet Him there? Shall we be read-y,
 3. When Jesus comes, will He find us faithful, With garments pure and white, With precious sheaves all
 4. Yes, I am waiting and ev-er watching, Hoping to see Him come, That I may see Him

REFRAIN.



waiting and watching With lamps all burning bright?
 waiting and watching, Ready with song and prayer?
 armed and ready, Hail Him with sweet delight?
 in all His glory, Gath'ring His jewels home. } O, can you say you are read-y, brother,



Ready, either day or night? O, will He find us waiting and watching, Ready for the glorious sight.

By per. W. E. PENN.

JAMES WATTS.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. I sing the might - y power of God That made the monn - tains rise, That spread the
 2. I sing the wis - dom that or - dained The sun to rule the day; The moon shines
 3. I sing the good - ness of the Lord That filled the earth with food; He formed the
 4. His hand is my per - pet-nal guard, He keeps me with His eye; Why should I

REFRAIN.

flow - ing seas a - broad, And built the loft - y skies.
 full at His com - mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 crea - tures with His word, And then pronounced them good. Lord! how Thy wonders are displayed [Where-
 then for - get the Lord, Who is for - ev - er nigh.]

e'er I turn my eye; If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky.

THE PRICELESS GIFT.

105

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.

1. I was wand'ring once a - far Through the desert land of sin, Seeking still, but finding not, Joy with-
 2. What shall be the price I pay For the blessings I receive, For the mercies, great and high, Which my
 3. Heart and hand and soul and voice, Wake you all to earnest zeal! While the precious compact now Bears my

out or peace with - in: Then a Gentle Stranger came And put forth His hand divine; Lo! my Saviour there I
 sinful soul retrieve? Though ten thousand years were thine, Thou couldst not one fault atone; Take the gift I offer
 blessed Saviour's seal: All de - votion ev - er - more Yield I to this Gracious Friend, Who such heavenly mercy
 D. S.—Though all other hopes may

FINE. REFRAIN. *D.S.*

found,—All His wealth and joy were mine. }
 thee, Free - ly, freely for thine own. } Blessed Friend, forev - er mine; Refuge, ev - er sweet and sure.
 gives Without price and without end. }
 fail, Thou for - ev - er shalt en - dure.

LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Oh, how precious is the promise Which the Sa-viour did be-stow, That the
 2. Je-sus tells us that the Fa-ther Car-eth for the birds and flow'rs; O, how
 3. He a ta-ble has pro-vid-ed, Where the hun-gry souls are fed; With His

Father careth for us, Whereso-ev-er we may go; We can nev-er wander from Him, Let us
 sweet to us the knowledge, This same loving God is ours: And if He doth feed the ravens, And doth
 people there u-nited, We shall taste the liv-ing bread: At the feast of His remembrance He will

journey where we will, And His presenee will go with us, And His hand will guard us still.
 clothe the lil-ies fair, Shall we not believe the promise, How much more for us He'll care?
 nourish all His own, Till He comes to reign in glo-ry,—King and Judge,—up-on the throne.

REFRAIN.

Cast your bur - dens all up - on Him, Knowing that He cares for us;
Cast your heavy burdens all on Him, Knowing that He ever cares for us;


If we trust Him, we shall nev - er Know a want nor feel dis - tress.
If we trust Him, we shall nev - er - more Know a want nor fear, nor feel distress.

GLORIA PATRI.

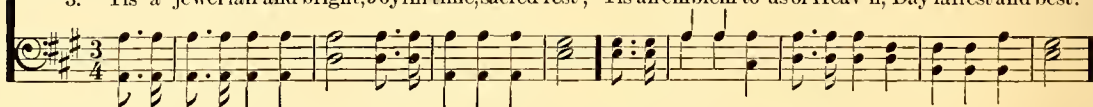
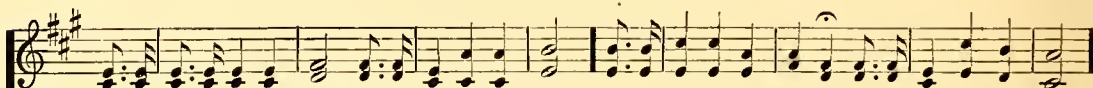
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN, D. D.

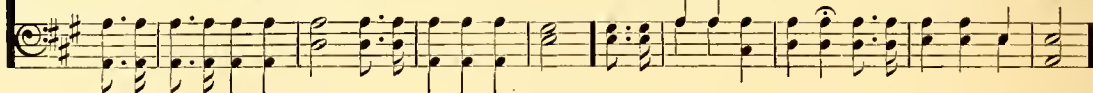
R. M. McINTOSH.




1. 'Tis the blessed day of rest, By the Lord kindly giv'n, And we gather to worship God, Our Father in Heav'n:
2. Hail the blessed Sabbath rest, With its scenes tranquil, sweet, When in Zion, the house of pray'r, With gladness we [meet;
3. 'Tis a jewel fair and bright, Joyful time, sacred rest; 'Tis an emblem to us of Heav'n, Day fairest and best:

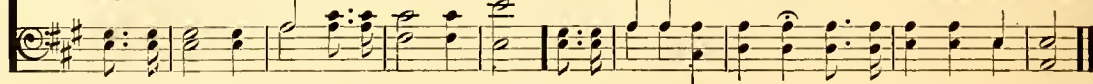
If with lowly hearts we come, And thro' Jesus draw near; What a joy to His children, In His courts to ap - pear.
As before the throne we bend, With confession of sin, Heav'nly peace fills the bosom, Flows a river with - in.
If we keep it to the Lord, And His blessing we seek, We shall prize it as golden, As the gem of the week.



REFRAIN.



Hap - py day of rest, Happy day of rest, What a joy to His children; In His house they are blest.



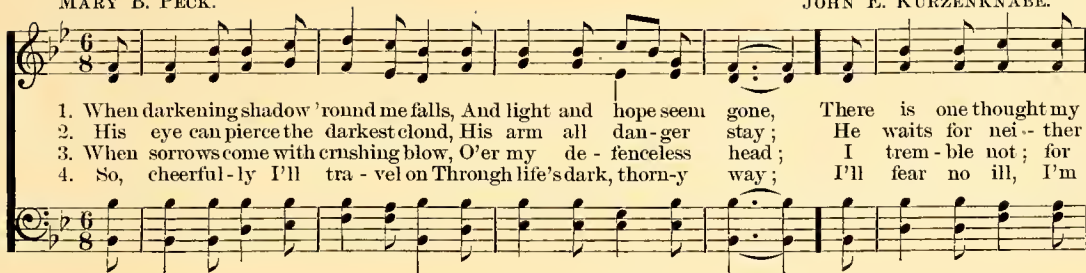
By per. R. M. McINTOSH.

I'M NOT ALONE.

109

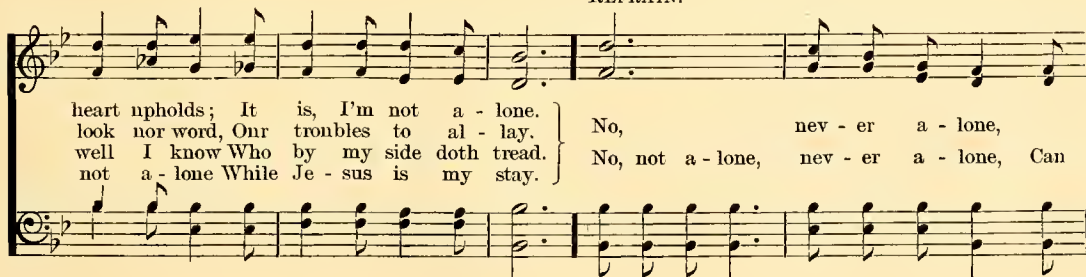
MARY B. PECK.

JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.

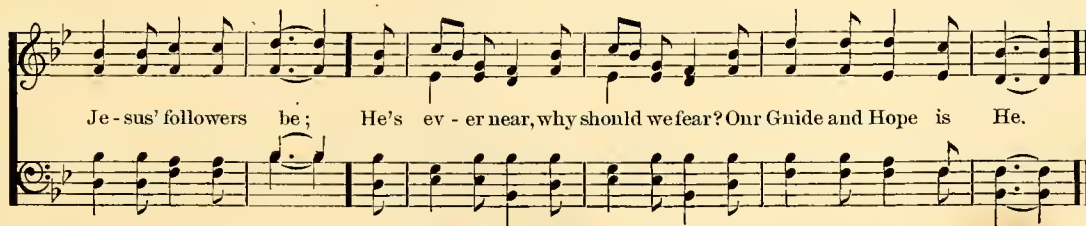


1. When darkening shadow 'round me falls, And light and hope seem gone, There is one thought my
 2. His eye can pierce the darkest clond, His arm all dan-ger stay; He waits for nei-- ther
 3. When sorrows come with crushing blow, O'er my de - fenceless head; I trem-ble not; for
 4. So, cheerful-ly I'll tra - vel on Through life's dark, thorn-y way; I'll fear no ill, I'm

REFRAIN.



heart npholds; It is, I'm not a - lone. } No, nev - er a - lone,
 look nor word, Our tronbles to al - lay. } No, not a - lone, nev - er a - lone, Can
 well I know Who by my side doth tread. }
 not a - lone While Je - sus is my stay. }



Je - sus' followers be; He's ev - er near, why should we fear? Onr Gnide and Hope is He.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. You, who long in sin have wandered, From the Saviour's fold a-way, Come, the door of mercy's o - pen,
 2. Far away in realms of glo - ry, An-gel voices chant the strain : *Come, the door of mercy's o - pen:*
 3. On the ear the tones are fall - ing, Like sweet music from a - bove : *Come, the door of mercy's o - pen,*

REFRAIN.

O - pen wide for you to - day. } Come, O come to - day, } Come, O come to -
 Earth repeats the glad re - frain. }
Now accept a Father's love. } Come, O come, Sinner, come to-day ; } Come, O come,

day ; } Come, the door of mercy's o - pen ; } O - pen wide for you to-day.
 Sinner, come to-day ; Come, the } door of mercy's open ; } O - pen wide to - day, for you to-day.

FEAR NOT.

111

G. REX.

B. SPANGENBERG.

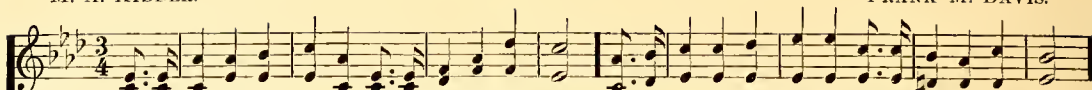
1. Rest con-tent-ed, anx-i-ous spir-it, Though the world should use you ill; Just beneath the
 2. Ev-ery star that glad-dens evening, Ev-ery flower that cheers the dell, Ev-ery blade of
 3. In the house of E-gypt's Master, By the hot A-ra-bian sea, In the den of
 4. Not a spar-row, not a spar-row Fall-eth on the breast of earth But 'tis witnessed

an-gry sur-face There are wa-ters calm and still: What tho' false friends do be-tray thee,
 grass that groweth, Canst thou all their numbers tell? God hath made them all to please thee,
 Per-sia's ty-rant, On the Lake of Ga-li-lee,— Ev-erywhere His lov-ing kind-ness
 by the Fa-ther, He whose pow-er gave it birth: Then, my soul, do not de-spair thee,


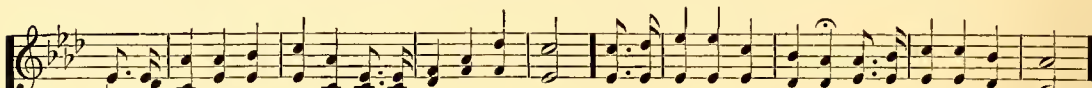
What though e-vil men should slay thee? There is One who rules the storm; He will keep thee safe from harm.
 And beyond them all, He loves thee: Aye, thy name to Him is known; He'll not leave His child a-lone.
 Puts to shame our hu-man blindness: Courage, then, my tim'rous soul; All must yield to His con-trol.
 For His love will sure-ly keep thee, Spite of dangers and a-larms; Trust the ev-er-lasting arms.

M. A. KIDDER.

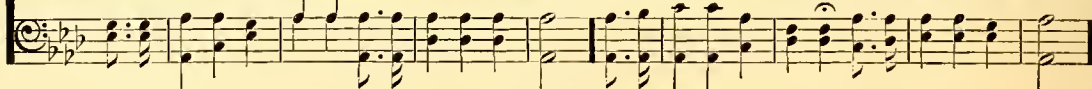
FRANK M. DAVIS.




1. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold ; I would make sure of Heaven, I would enter the fold :
 2. Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea; But Thy blood, O my Saviour, Is sufficient for me :
 3. Oh! that beautiful cit - y, With its mansions of light, With its glo - rified beings, In pure garments of white ;

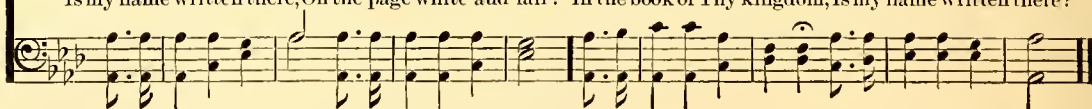
In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, Tell me, Jesus, my Saviour, Is my name written there?
 For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."
 Where no evil thing cometh, To despoil what is fair, Where the angels are watching, — Is my name written there?



REFRAIN.



Is my name written there, On the page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?



By per. F. M. DAVIS.

THE PRODIGAL.

113

F. E. PETTINGELL.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Wayward child, whose footsteps stray From the Father's house a - way, Where the path seems bright and
 2. Rich - ly blest are they who share In an earth - ly father's care, Share his gen - tle heart, that
 3. Far be - yond, and far a - bove Human patience, human love, Doth the pa - tient Love Di -

REFRAIN.—Wayward child, whose footsteps stray From the Father's house away, Let thy feet no long - er

fair, But whose sin - ful pleasures snare, And whose false, de - ceiving glare Leads to
 hides Firm and true, whate'er be - tides, Though the path be sin - de - filed, Still the
 vine Rest up - on your path and mine; Yes, the lov - ing Fa - ther will Welcome
 roam, Take the path that leads thee home.

FINE.

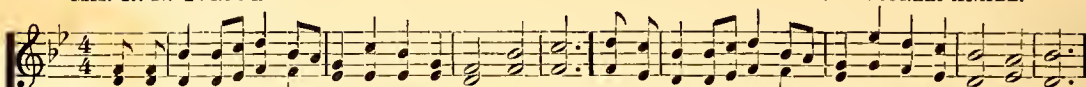
deserts bleak and bare; Oh! re - turn, de - lud - ed child, Seek thy Father, re - con - ciled.
 father loves his child; And his pa - tient spir - it yearns Till the prod - i - gal re - turns.
 back the prod - i - gal: Wayward one, now cease to roam, Take the path that leads thee home.

Refrain D.C.

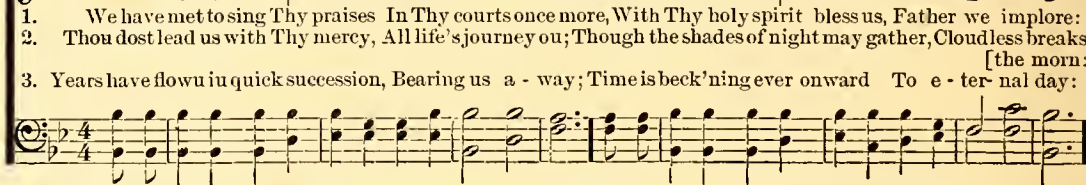
LET OUR CHORUS LOUDLY RING.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. We have met to sing Thy praises In Thy courts once more, With Thy holy spirit bless us, Father we implore:
 2. Thou dost lead us with Thy mercy, All life's journey on; Though the shades of night may gather, Cloudless breaks
 3. Years have flow'd in quick succession, Bearing us a - way; Time is beck'ning ever onward To e - ter - nal day:




Thou, the source of ev - 'ry mer - cy, Grant Thy blessings all our days; Let Thy grace de - scend up -
 Hope is crown'd with blest fruition, Per - fect joy hath found her place; In such grief that falls up -
 When the gates of heaven shall o - pen To our wear - y pil - grim feet, In our Fa - ther's house of



REFRAIN.



on us, While we glad - lysing Thy praise. } Let our cho - rus loud - ly ring, Through the
 on us, Lord, Thy love di - vine we trace. }
 glo - ry May we all so glad - ly meet. } loud - ly ring,



earth, and through the skies, To the source of ev - 'ry good, Let songs of praise a - rise.

the skies;

ALL GLORY TO THEE.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. All glo - ry at-tend Thee, all praises he Thine; Thou Prince of the peo - ple, In - car - nate Di - vine.
 2. Supreme in Thy wisdom, E - ter - nal in might, We bow in Thy presence, O In - fi - nite Light,
 3. O joy be - yond measure, O, sweetest and best; Through patient endurance, We'll taste of Thy rest.
 4. Im - mor - tal Thou livest, we live at Thy side; Through ages un - end - ing, With Thee we a - bide.

D.S.—glo - ry at-teud Thee, all praises he Thine; Thou Prince of the peo - ple, In - car - nate Di - vine.

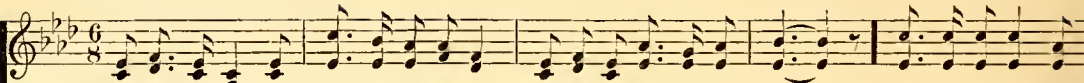
D.S.

All glo - ry and hon - or, All blessings and praise; To crown Thee fore - ver, Our voices we raise: All

NO BREAD TO-DAY.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.


J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. No bread to-day, no food for our table, And not a - pen - ny to buy ; O, do you wonder
 2. Oh, it is hard to suf - fer and hunger, With not a mor - sel to eat ; On - ly half - clad, so
 3. Sad is our lot, we're wea - ry and hungry, And no one seemeth to care ; Cold is the house, and



mother is weeping, And that the lit - tle ones cry ? Bare is the cupboard, all the shelves empty ;
 poor and so friendless, And without shoes on our feet : Hard that our father goes to the bar - room,
 comfortless, cheerless, Barren of ta - ble or chair : Father in Heaven ! in Thy com - passion,



What can a poor mother say When all the children throng her, entreating, Give us some bread to -
 From his own loved ones a - way ; While mother dear, and children are weeping, And have no bread to -
 Hear us, we fervent - ly pray ; Bring back our father to those who love him, And give us bread to -
 D. S. — Come to our help, re - lieve our distresses ; Give us some bread to -

NO BREAD TO DAY.—Concluded.

117

D. S.

FINE.

day.
day.

No bread to-day,—O, Fa-ther in Heaven! Hear us in mer-cy, we pray;

HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN.

SELECTED.

A. SULLIVAN.

1. Hushed was the evening hymn, The temple courts were dark; The lamp was burning dim Before the
 2. Oh! give me Samuel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord; A - live and quick to hear Each whisper
 3. Oh! give me Samuel's heart, A low - ly heart that waits Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watches
 4. Oh! give me Samuel's mind, A sweet, un murmuring faith, O - bedient and resigned To Thee in

sa - cred ark: When sudden - ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the silence of the shrine.
 of Thy word: Like him to answer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
 at Thy gates: By day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
 life and death; That I may read, with child-like eyes, Truths that are hidden from the wise.

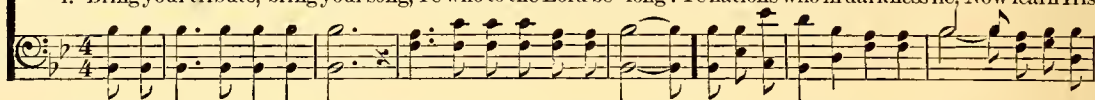
By perm.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Hark! the heralds from the sky: Glory be to God most high ! The heavenly choir glad tidings bring Of Christ the
2. Hail the mighty Prince of Peace, Glorious Son of Righteousness! Behold Him lay His glo-ry by, That man no
3. Let us pon-der in our mind God's great love to all man-kind, And come to-day with one accord To worship
4. Bring your tribute, bring your song, Ye who to the Lord be-long : Ye nations who in darkness lie, Now learn His

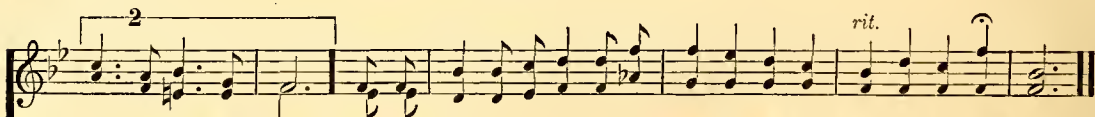


REFRAIN.

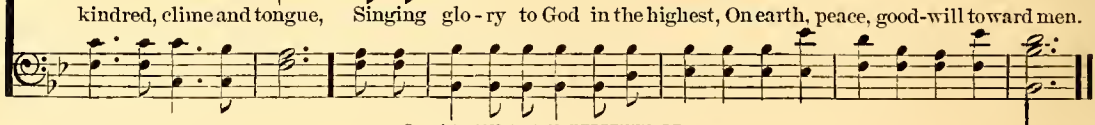


new-born Sa - viour King.
more doomed to die.
and o-bey the Lord.
name and taste His joy.

Let us now with grate-ful voi-ces, Join the glad an-gel - ic throng.
Till with loud acclaim re - joi-ces Every . . .



kindred, clime and tongue, Singing glo-ry to God in the highest, On earth, peace, good-will toward men.



HAIL, HAIL, HAIL.

119

ALEXANDER THOMAS.

GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.



1. Hail, hail, hail, the bless-ed Christmas morn ; Hail, hail, hail, the Prince of Peace is born ; The
 2. Hail, hail, hail, to Christ our In-fant King ; Hail, hail, hail, the choirs ce-les-tial sing ; The
 3. Joy, joy, joy, our hearts are glad to-day ; Joy, joy, joy, let sor-row flee a-way ; For



Lord of life and pow-er, Of wis-dom, love and grace, Has come to heal His peo-ple, To
 heavenly host re-joic-es Throughout the star-ry sky, While all our hap-py voic-es Sing
 Christ, our Light was giv-en To ban-ish all our woe, And He came down from heaven, His

REFRAIN.



save the fallen race.
 praise to God on high.
 love for us to show. } Hail, hail, hail, let angels prostrate fall ; Hail, hail, hail, and crown Him Lord of all.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Dawning upon the sleeping earth Came the long-ex-pect-ed morning.
 2. Tidings, glad tidings from above To ev-ery age and na-tion.
 3. Through David's city I am led; Here all around are sleep-ing,
 4. It is, it is, and I adore This . . . Stranger meek and low-ly, As saints and angels bow before The

earth and sky a-dorn-ing.
 man He sends sal-va-tion.
 lone-ly watch is keep-ing.
 throne of God thrice ho-ly,
 A heavenly song from . . . realms of light
 His Son beloved, His . . . on-ly Son,
 I enter. Oh, what . . . glo-ries shine!
 Faith through the veil of . . . flesh can see

Breaks on the silence . . of the night,
 The work of mercy . . hath be-gun;
 Is this Immanuel's . . earth-ly shrine,
 The face of Thy di-vin-i-ty,
 Sung by an-gel-ic le-gions.
 Give to His name the glo-ry.
 Mes-si-ah's in-fant tem-ple?
 My Lord, my God, my Sa-viour.

PRAISE HIM.

121

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Light breaks in the eastern sky—Glorious light of proph-e-cy! Lo! the Saviour promised long
 2. Him who comes from highest heaven, Him all praise and love be given. Ev-ery heart a throne prepare
 3. 'Tis of Him the prophets tell, He shall rule His peo-ple well; 'Tis Him all the Gentiles seek,
 4. Je-sus, Thou our heart's de-light, Teach us to receive Thee right: Tune our song that we may bring

REFRAIN.

Comes announced by an-gel throng.
 Fit for Christ to en-ter there.
 All the world His praise shall speak.
 Wor-thy hon-ors to our King.

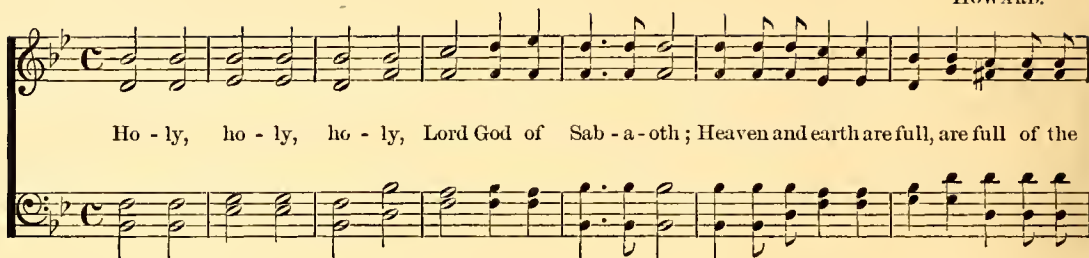
Praise Him, little children, Praise Him, happy children; Worthy is your

Repeat Chorus pp ad lib.

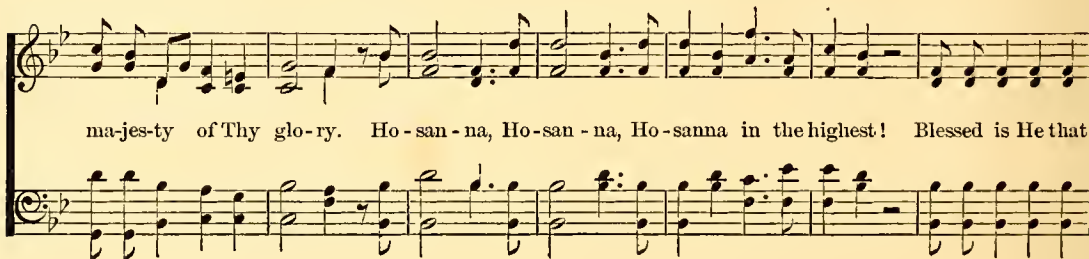
Lord and King. Praise Him, meek and lowly, Praise Him, pure and holy, Him your homage glad-ly bring.

SERAPHIC HYMN.

HOWARD.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth; Heaven and earth are full, are full of the



ma-jes-ty of Thy glo-ry. Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna in the highest! Blessed is He that



com-eth in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna in the high-est!

LET US BUILD ON THE ROCK.

123

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. On a firm foundation let us build our hopes, And not on the drifting sand; For the tempest's shock will surely
 2. On the Rock of A-ges let us strongly build, The Rock that is steadfast, sure; On a firm foundation that no
 3. Christ is that firm Rock on which we all should build, All other foundations fail: If our hopes are firmly planted

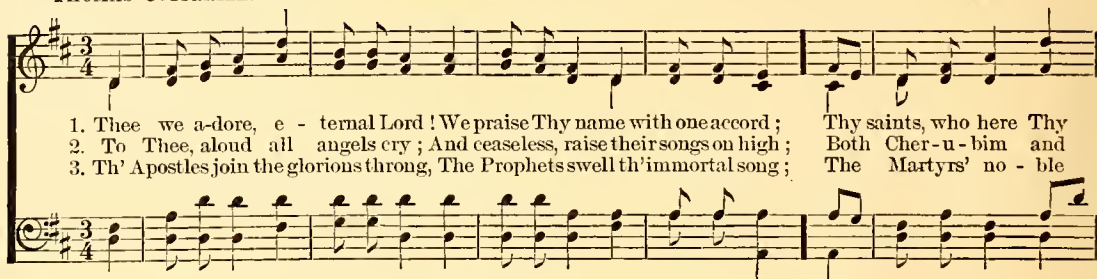
REFRAIN.

come at last; Then how can we safe-ly stand? } Let us build on the Rock, Let us
 storm can shake, That will to the end en-dure. } Let us build on the Rock, on the mighty Rock, Let us
 on that Rock, We're safe, let what will as-sail.

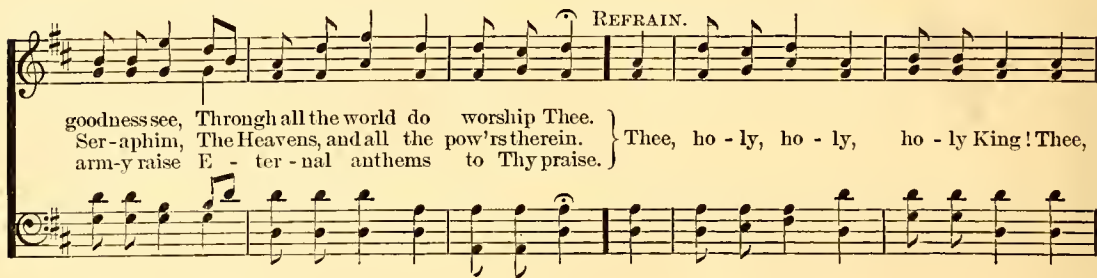
build on the Rock,
 build on the Rock, on the mighty Rock, Let us build on the Rock, the mighty Rock, On Christ, the mighty Rock of Ages.

THOMAS COTTERILL.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Thee we a-dore, e - ternal Lord ! We praise Thy name with one accord ; Thy saints, who here Thy
 2. To Thee, aloud all angels cry ; And ceaseless, raise their songs on high ; Both Cher-u-bim and
 3. Th' Apostles join the glorions throng, The Prophets swell th' immortal song ; The Martyrs' no - ble



REFRAIN.

goodness see, Through all the world do worship Thee. } Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King ! Thee,
 Ser-aphim, The Heavens, and all the pow'rs therein. }
 arm-y raise E - ter - nal anthems to Thy praise. }



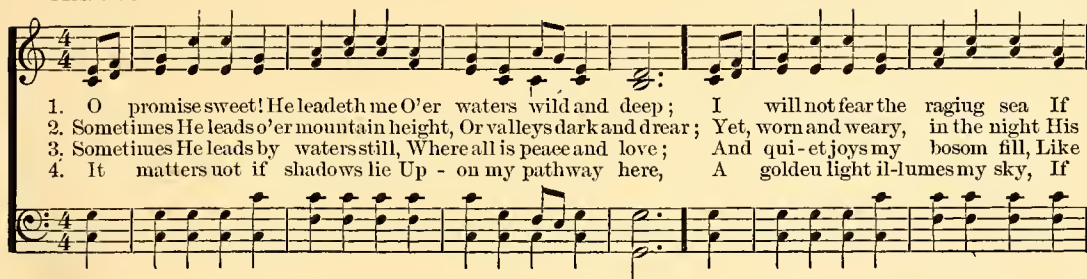
O Lord God of Hosts ! they sing ; This earth below, and Heaven above, Re - sound Thy glo - ry and Thy love.

I WILL UPHOLD THEE.

125

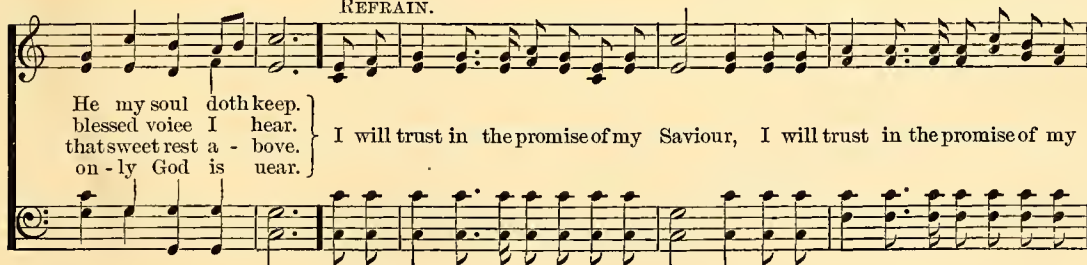
Mrs. LOULA K. ROGERS.

R. M. McINTOSH.



1. O promise sweet! He leadeth me O'er waters wild and deep; I will not fear the raging sea If
 2. Sometimes He leads o'er mountain height, Or valleys dark and drear; Yet, worn and weary, in the night His
 3. Sometimes He leads by waters still, Where all is peace and love; And qui-et joys my bosom fill, Like
 4. It matters not if shadows lie Up - on my pathway here, A golden light il-lumes my sky, If

REFRAIN.



He my soul doth keep. }
 blessed voice I hear. }
 that sweet rest a - bove. } I will trust in the promise of my Saviour, I will trust in the promise of my
 on - ly God is near. }



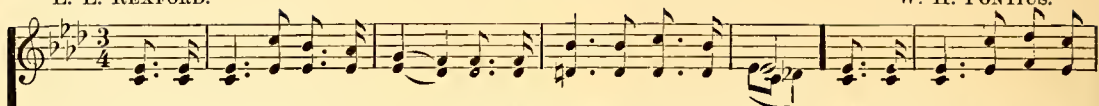
Saviour, I will trust in the promise of my Sa - viour, And He will lead me home.

By per R. M. McINTOSH.

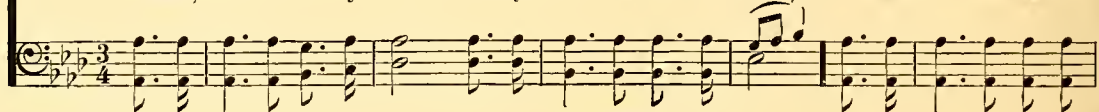
SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD.

E. E. REXFORD.

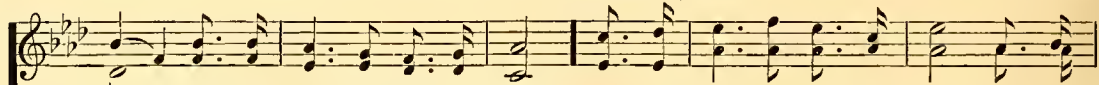
W. H. PONTIUS.



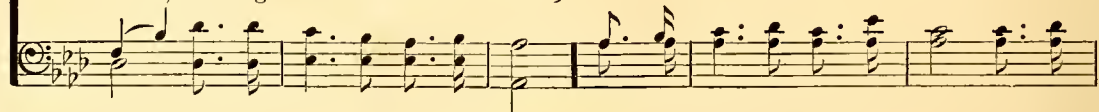
1. "Je-sus, lov - er of my soul!" Sorrow's lips repeat the hymn; All the storms that heav'nward
2. "Je-sus, lov - er of my soul!" Breathed by pilgrims, faint and pale; Thou wilt wind and wave-con-
3. "Je-sus, lov - er of my soul!" And the glad triumphant strain, Up to Heav'n's wide arches
4. "Je-sus, lov - er of my soul!" Calv'ry's woe hath all suf - ficed; And the brok-en heart is



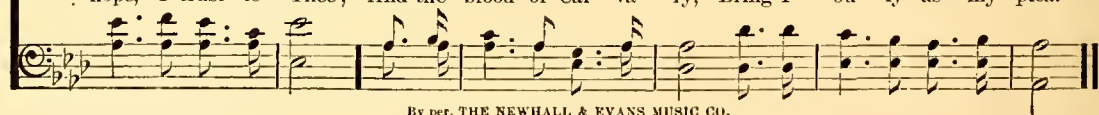
REFRAIN.



roll, Faith's clear vis - ion can - not dim.	} O Thou Sa - vour of the world, All I
trol, And Thy prom - ise can - not fail.	
roll; Ech - oing back to earth a - gain.	
whole, Trust-ing in the blood of Christ.	



hope, I trust to Thee; And the blood of Cal - va - ry, Bring I ou - ly as my plea.



ONE DAY MORE.

127

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. W. WILLIAMS.

1. One day more and we are near-er Yon - der fair ce - les - tial shore ; One day more and
 2. One day more of cares and tri - als, One day more of hopes and fears ; One day more of
 3. One more gath'ring of the twilight, One more set - ting of the sun ; Clos - es one day
 4. One day more ; the days are dy - ing, And we near the bet - ter home, Where there is no

REFRAIN.

Christ is dear - er, Dear - er far than e'er be - fore. } But a lit - tle while and
 self - de - ni - al, Joined to the e - ter - nal years. } But a little while and then life's
 more of la - bor For the bless - ed Mas - ter done.
 more of sigh - ing, Where no sor - rows ev - er come.

then life's journey will be o'er, And we'll hope to meet on yonder heaven - ly shore.
 toil - some journey will be o'er, And we'll hope to meet on yonder heavenly shore.

THERE IS JOY AMONG THE ANGELS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. H. PONTIUS.

1. There is joy among the angels, When comes a wand'ring soul To the Lord in true re - pentance, And
 2. There is joy among the angels, And Heaven's walls resound With the anthems of re - demption, Be -
 3. There is joy among the angels, And sweet is their re - frain As it fills the courts of glo - ry, When

REFRAIN.

Jesus makes him whole. } There is joy among the au - gels, And the streets with song re -
 cause the lost is found. }
 souls are born a - gain. } There is joy among the angels, purest joy, And the golden streets of

sound, When a soul returns to Je - sus, And the lost again is found
 Heav'n with song resound, When a soul returns to Je - sus,

FOR CHRIST IS OUR ENDEAVOR.

129

Rev. R. F. GORDON.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. For Christ is our eu - deav - or, Our hearts to Him be - long ; His presence cheers us ev - er, His
 2. In fullness of His mer - cy, Good work for Him we do ; His name with joy con - fess - ing, His
 3. So with youth's ar - dor glow - ing, We will - ing ser - vice give ; The mind of Je - sus knowing, We

love inspires our song : We come in youth's bright morning, Obedient to His word ; And seek for our a -
 standard bearers true : And He will nev - er fail us, What - ev - er may be - tide ; Tho' dangers should as -
 for His hon - or live : For He is our eu - deav - or, And to Him we be - long ; Whose grace shall never

dor - ing, The beau - ty of the Lord : And seek for our a - doring, The beauty of the Lord.
 sail us, In Him we safe a - bide : Tho' dan - gers should as - sail us, In Him we safe a - bide.
 fail us, Whose love inspires our song : Whose grace shall never fail us, Whose love inspires our song.

WHAT CAN I GIVE?

SELECTED.

W. A. OGDEN.

Earnestly.

1. What can I give to Je - sus, Who gave His life for me? How can I show my
 2. I'll give my strength to Je - sus, Of foot, and head, and will; Run where He sends, and
 3. I'll give my time to Je - sus, Oh! that each hour might be Filled up with ho - ly
 4. I'll give my soul to Je - sus, And calm-ly, sweetly rest Its youthful hopes and

REFRAIN.

love for Him Who did so much for me?
 ev - er strive His pleasure to ful - fill.
 work for Him Who gave His life for me.
 fond de-sires Up - on His lov - ing breast.

I'll give my heart to Je - sus In

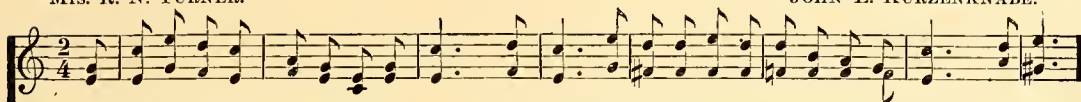
childhood's ten - der spring; I know that He will not despise The off'ring that I bring.

O THOU WHO DWELLEST IN THE SKY.

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Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

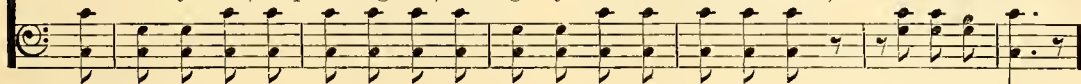
JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.



1. O Thou who dwellest in the sky, Cre-a - tor! King! To Thee our praise ascendeth high On joy - ful wing:
2. Redeemer! Saviour! Friend of all! We come to Thee; We hear Thy gracious loving call, Thy ten - der plea:
3. O Spirit bless'd! from Heaven descend, This gracious hour; Thy loving help and comfort lend; Thy ho - ly power:
4. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Thou Three in One! Thy name shall ever be adored: To Fa - ther, Son,



Thy power and might cre - a - ted light And all things wouder - ful and bright; Cre - a - tor! King!
 We see fulfilled, sal - vation's plan, In Thee a - lone; Thou God and Man! We come to Thee.
 O sanc - ti - fy our souls from sin, That we new hope and life may win; This gra - cious hour.
 And Ho - ly Ghost, all praise be given; The might - y God of earth and Heav'n, Great Three in One.

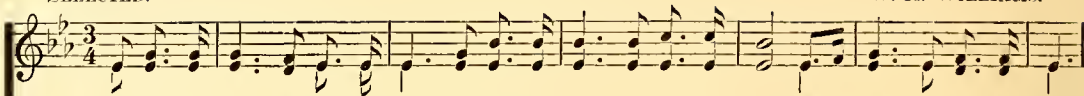


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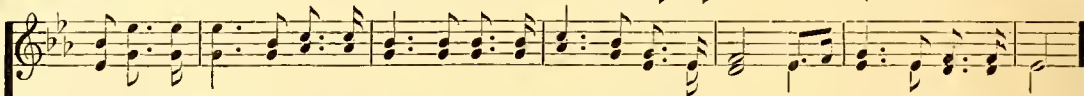
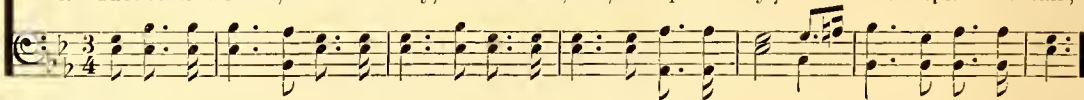


Hou - or, praise, and glo - ry, be To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, holy Lord! By all Heaven and earth adored; Honor, praise, and glory, be To the blessed Trinity.





1. I entered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were there, Yet peace and joy with - al;
2. I stood beside a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with aching head, Wait - ing for Jes - us' call;
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his courage shake, Nor death his soul ap - pall;
4. I saw the gos - pel herald go To Afrie's sand and Greenland's snow, To save from Satan's thrall;
5. I dreamed that hoary Time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their dead, A fire dissolved this ball;
6. "Then come to Christ, oh! come to-day," The Father, Son, and Spir - it say; The Bride repeats the call;



I asked the lone - ly mother, whence Her helpless widowhood's defence;— She told me, "Christ was all."
 I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as May, And as his spir - it passed a - way, He whispered, "Christ is all."
 I ask'd him whence his strength was giv'n, He looked triumphantly to Heaven, And answered, "Christ is all."
 Nor home, nor life, he counted dear, 'Midst wants and perils owned no fear, He felt that "Christ is all."
 I saw the church's ransom'd throng, I heard the bur - den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
 For He will cleanse your guilty stains, His love will soothe your weary pains; For "Christ is all in all."



REFRAIN.



Christ is all, all in all, Yes, Christ is all in all, Christ is all, all in all, Yes, Christ is all in all.

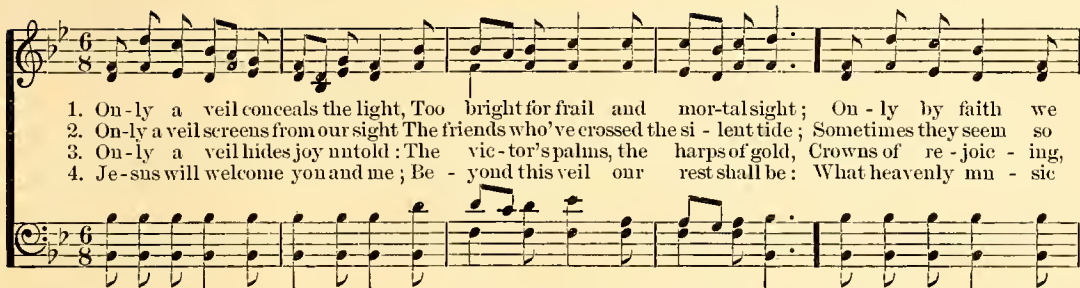


ONLY A VEIL.

133

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

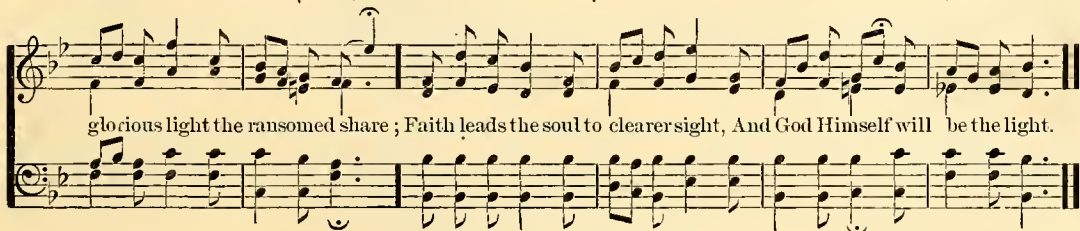


1. On - ly a veil conceals the light, Too bright for frail and mor - tal sight; On - ly by faith we
 2. On - ly a veil screens from our sight The friends who've crossed the si - lent tide; Sometimes they seem so
 3. On - ly a veil hides joy untold; The vic - tor's palms, the harps of gold, Crowns of re - joice - ing,
 4. Je - sus will welcome you and me; Be - yond this veil our rest shall be: What heavenly mn - sic

REFRAIN.



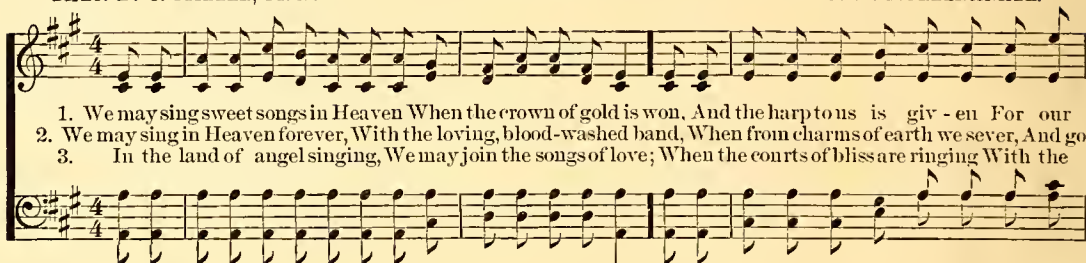
see and feel, What glo - ries Heaven will re - veal.
 ver - y near, That we can al - most see them there. } Ah! soon the veil shall dis - appear; There,
 mansions fair, We shall in - her - it o - ver there.
 what delight! Safe home with God and per - fect sight.



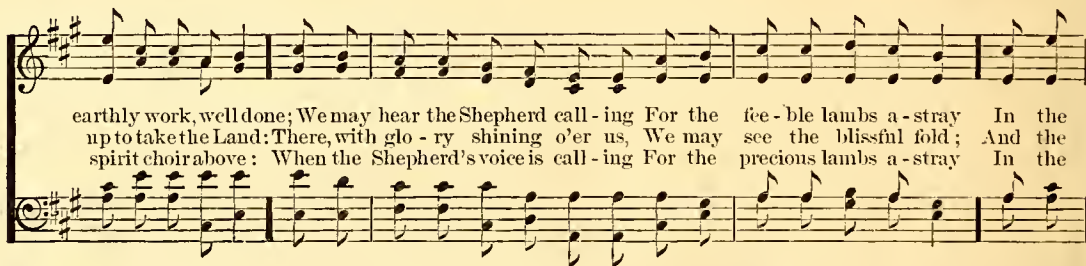
glo - rious light the ransomed share; Faith leads the soul to clearersight, And God Himself will be the light.

THEO. D. C. MILLER, M. D.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

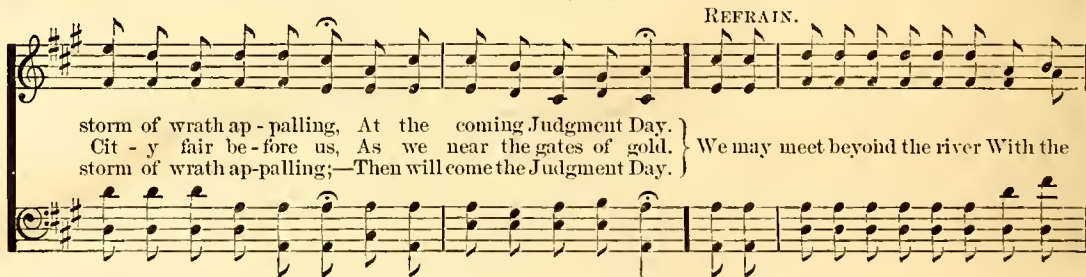


1. We may sing sweet songs in Heaven When the crown of gold is won, And the harp to us is giv - en For our
 2. We may sing in Heaven forever, With the loving, blood-washed band, When from charms of earth we sever, And go
 3. In the land of angel singing, We may join the songs of love; When the courts of bliss are ringing With the

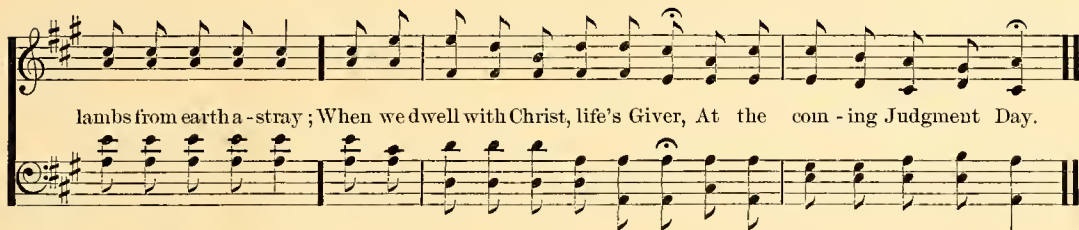


earthly work, well done; We may hear the Shepherd call - ing For the fee - ble lambs a - stray In the
 up to take the Land: There, with glo - ry shining o'er us, We may see the blissful fold; And the
 spirit choir above: When the Shepherd's voice is call - ing For the precious lambs a - stray In the

REFRAIN.



storm of wrath ap - palling, At the coming Judgment Day. }
 Cit - y fair be - fore us, As we near the gates of gold. } We may meet beyond the river With the
 storm of wrath ap - palling;—Then will come the Judgment Day. }



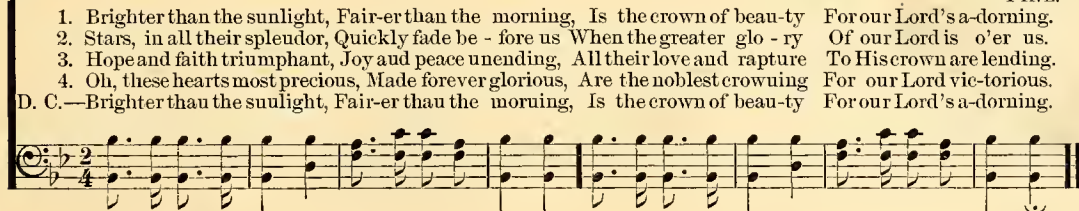
Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

CROWN JEWELS.

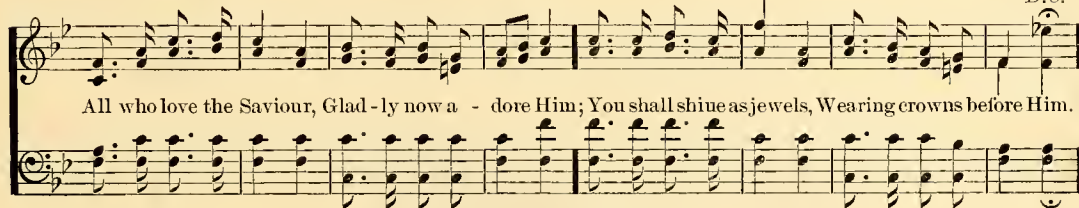
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



FINE.



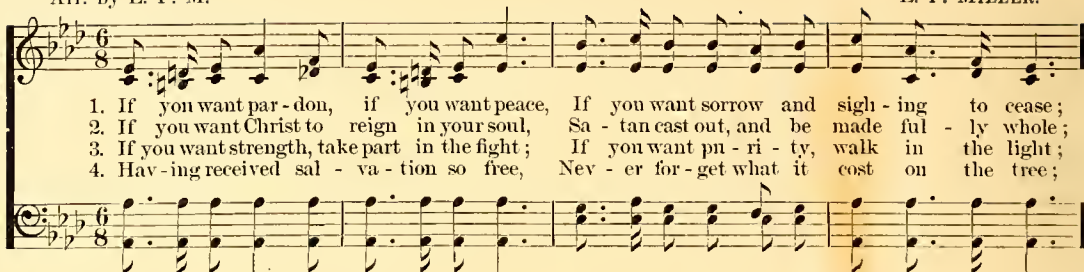
D. C.



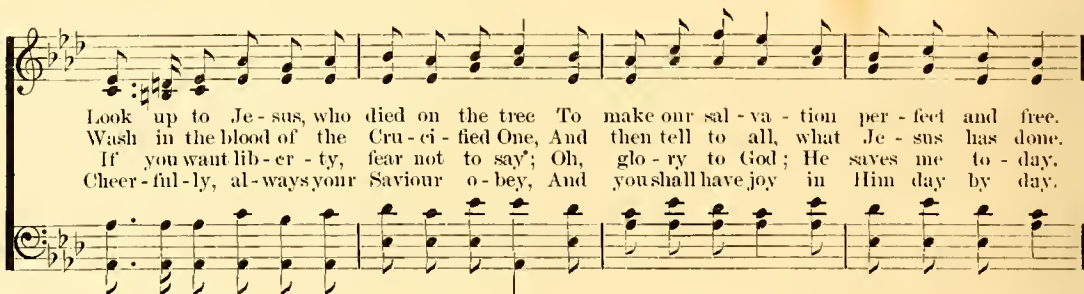
IF YOU WANT PARDON.

Arr. by E. F. M.

E. F. MILLER.



1. If you want par-don, if you want peace, If you want sorrow and sigh-ing to cease;
 2. If you want Christ to reign in your soul, Sa-tan cast out, and be made ful-ly whole;
 3. If you want strength, take part in the fight; If you want pu-ri-ty, walk in the light;
 4. Hav-ing received sal-va-tion so free, Nev-er for-get what it cost on the tree;



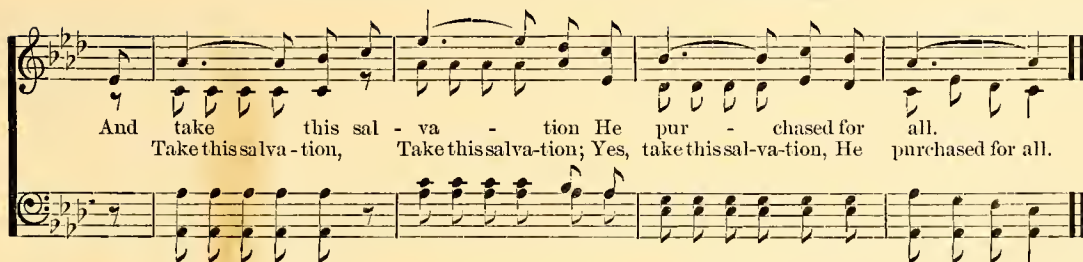
Look up to Je-sus, who died on the tree To make our sal-va-tion per-fect and free.
 Wash in the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One, And then tell to all, what Je-sus has done.
 If you want lib-er-ty, fear not to say; Oh, glo-ry to God; He saves me to-day.
 Cheer-ful-ly, al-ways your Saviour o-bey, And you shall have joy in Him day by day.

REFRAIN.



Come now to the Sa-viour, Re-ject not the call;
 Come to Him now, Come to Him now; Re-ject not the call, Re-ject not the call.

By per, E. F. MILLER.

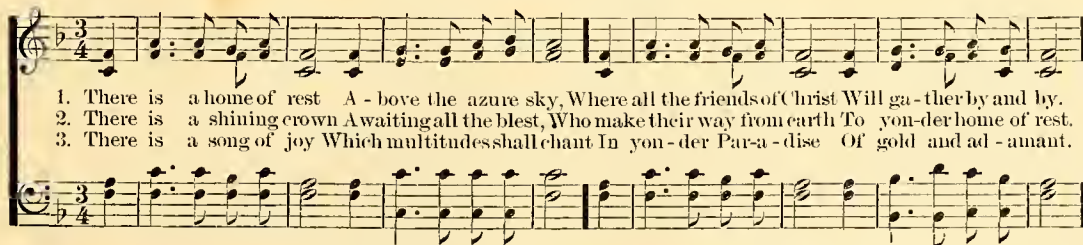


And take this sal - va - tion He pur - chased for all.
Take this salva - tion, Take this salva - tion; Yes, take this sal - va - tion, He purchased for all.

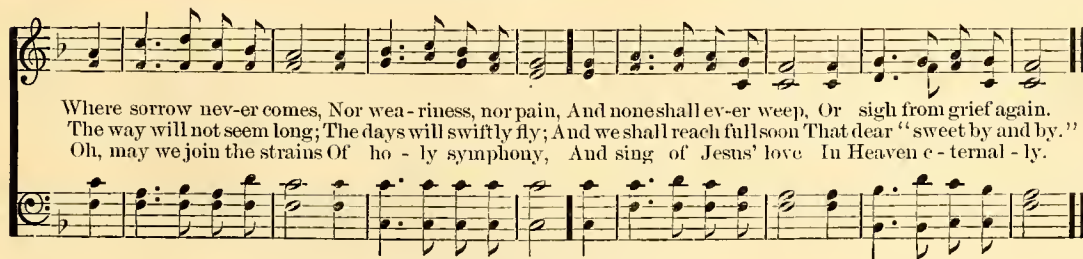
E. A. H.

THE HOME ABOVE.

E. A. HOFFMAN.



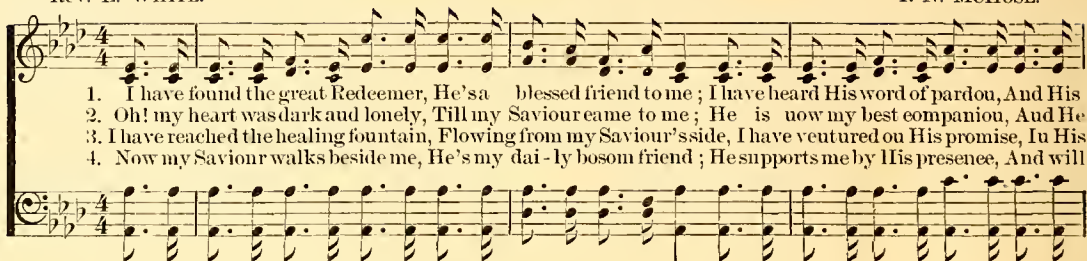
1. There is a home of rest A - bove the azure sky, Where all the friends of Christ Will ga - ther by and by.
2. There is a shining crown Awaiting all the blest, Who make their way from earth To yon - der home of rest.
3. There is a song of joy Which multitudes shall chant In yon - der Pa - ra - dise Of gold and ad - a - mant.



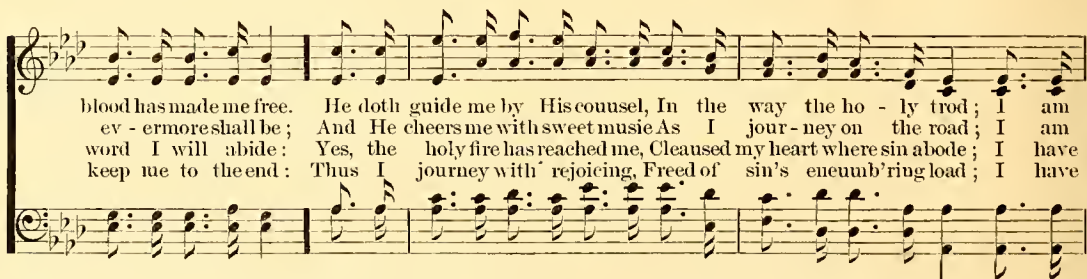
Where sorrow nev - er comes, Nor wea - ri - ness, nor pain, And none shall ev - er weep, Or sigh from grief again.
The way will not seem long; The days will swiftly fly; And we shall reach full soon That dear "sweet by and by."
Oh, may we join the strains Of ho - ly symphony, And sing of Jesus' love In Heav - e - ternal - ly.

Rev. L. WHITE.

I. N. McHose.



1. I have found the great Redeemer, He's a blessed friend to me; I have heard His word of pardou, And His
 2. Oh! my heart was dark and lonely, Till my Saviour came to me; He is now my best companiou, And He
 3. I have reached the healing fountain, Flowing from my Saviour's side, I have ventured on His promise, In His
 4. Now my Saviour walks beside me, He's my dai-ly bosom friend; He supports me by His presence, And will



blood has made me free. He doth guide me by His counsel, In the way the ho-ly trod; I am
 ev-ermore shall be; And He cheers me with sweet music As I jour-ney on the road; I am
 word I will abide: Yes, the holy fire has reached me, Cleaved my heart where sin abode; I have
 keep me to the end: Thus I journey with rejoicing, Freed of sin's encumb'ring load; I have

REFRAIN.



gliding out of darkness, In - to all the light of God. }
 gliding out of darkness, In - to all the light of God. } I am glid - - ing out of
 glid-ed out of darkness, In - to all the light of God. } I am gliding, I am gliding out of
 glid-ed out of darkness, In - to all the light of God. }

1. dark - ness, In - to all the light of God ; In - to all the light of God.
 dark - ness, In - to all the light, the glorious light of God ; In - to all the light, the glorious light of God.

2. dark - ness, In - to all the light of God ; In - to all the light of God.
 dark - ness, In - to all the light, the glorious light of God ; In - to all the light, the glorious light of God.

TRUST HIM.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

THOMAS F. SIMMS.

1. Pilgrim thro' this barren land, Banish care and sadness; God, thy keeper, never sleeps, Press thy way with gladness.
 2. Tho' thy way be dark and drear, Trials sore surrounding; Trust the Eye that never sleeps, Naught is there confounding.
 3. When all oth - er helpers fail, When the tempest ra - ges ; Seek a shelter by the Rock, Blessed Rock of Ages.

REFRAIN.

Trust Him as you journey on, Trust Him, trust Him ever; God, thy keeper never sleeps, He will fail Thee never.

THE CROWNING DAY.

THOS. O. BLAIR.

LEVI WHITE.

1. Are you marching in the arm-y of our King, To that gold-en land of bliss beyond the sky?
 2. Are you fighting 'neath the banner of the cross, True and faithful to your Savionr till you die?
 3. Hear the Savionr's voice above the strife and din, While the fier-y darts of Sa-tan 'round you fly!
 4. We'll press onward to that conuntry wondrous fair, To that fair-y land of peace beyond the sky;

E - ven now His praises bring, Let the cho - rus loudly ring, For the crowning day is coming by and by.
 If sustaining earthly loss, Know these treasures are but dross, And the crowning day is coming by and by.
 You the vic - to - ry shall win, O - ver death and hell, and sin, For the crowning day is coming by and by.
 Earthly crowns cannot compare With the crowns the saints shall wear, In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the crowning day is coming, is coming by and by, Yes, the crowning day is coming, is coming by and by.

There are crowns for you and me ! Crowns of gold, by faith, we'll see, Crowns and kingdoms in a better world on high.

E. A. H.

ENOUGH FOR ME.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O love, surpassing knowledge ! O grace, so full and free ! I know that Je-sus saves me, And
 2. O won - derful sal - va - tion ! From sin He makes me free ; I feel the sweet as - surance, And
 3. O blood of Christ so precious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry ! I feel the cleansing pow - er. And
 D. S.—I know that Je-sus saves me, And

FINE. REFRAIN.

D.S.

that's enough for me. }
 that's enough for me. } And that's enough for me, And that's enough for me ;
 that's enough for me. }
 that's enough for me. }

ENOCH H. LEIZURE.

BRUNO SPANGENBERG.

DUET. *Allegretto.*

1. See you bark a - mid the breakers, Struggling hard to reach the land ; See those brave and no - ble
 2. Soon the storm be-gins to weaken, Light breaks forth, the tempest's past ; Onward speeds the no - ble
 3. Oh ! how oft the storms o'er-take us, As through life we wend our way ; Clouds of darkness hang a -

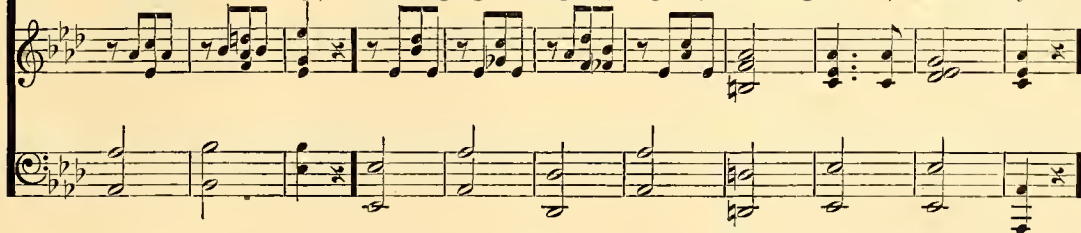
sailors, As they la - bor hand to hand : Lightnings flashing, thun - ders roaring, Dan - gers
 ves-sel, On - ward, onward, saved at last : Then those hearts are filled with gladness, Fear and
 bove ns, Shutting out the sun's bright ray : Then we lift our eyes to Heaven, Gaz - ing

SAVED.—Concluded.

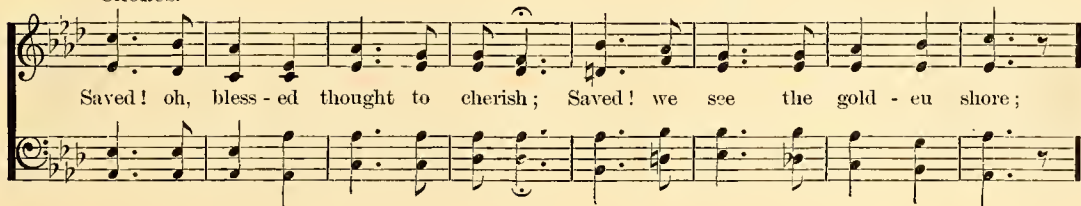
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threaten all around; Yet their courage does not fail them, Hoping safe - ty may be found.
 sor - row reign no more; Saved from shipwreck, free from dan - ger, Saved! yes, saved! the storm is o'er.
 t'ward th'E - ter - nal day; And the light grows brighter, brighter, Ent'ring Heaven,—saved for aye!



CHORUS.



Saved! oh, bless - ed thought to cherish; Saved! we see the gold - en shore;



Cling - ing to the cross of Je - sus, There is safe - ty ev - er - more.

SELECTED.

W. H. PONTIUS.

1. God has said, forev - er bless - ed, Those who seek me in their youth ; They shall find the path of
 2. Be our strength, for we are weak - ness ; Be our wisdom and our guide : May we walk in love and
 3. Thus, when evening shades shall gather, We may turn our tear - less eye To the dwelling of our

wis - dom, And the narrow way of truth. Guide us, Saviour, Guide us, Saviour, In the
 meekness, Nearer to our Saviour's side. Naught can harm us, Naught can harm us, While we
 Fath - er To our home beyond the sky. Gen - tly pass - ing, Gen - tly pass - ing, To the

narrow way of truth ; Guide us, Saviour, Guide us, Saviour, In the narrow way of truth.
 thus in Thee a - bide ; Naught can harm us, Naught can harm us, While we thus in Thee a - bide.
 hap - py land on high ; Gen - tly passing, Gen - tly passing, To the happy land on high.

WAIT, PATIENTLY WAIT.

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J. H. KURZENKNABE.

L. H. PARTHEMORE.

1. Our friends are gathering, one by one, To meet the bless-ed Lord; How soon this earthly
 2. What wondrous sounds the ear shall greet, When comes the midnight cry: "The Lord is come! go
 3. With lamps well trimmed, we'll watch and wait, All ready for that day; And come He ear-ly,
 4. And then, the ransomed hosts shall join A-round the great white throne; All praise and glo-ry

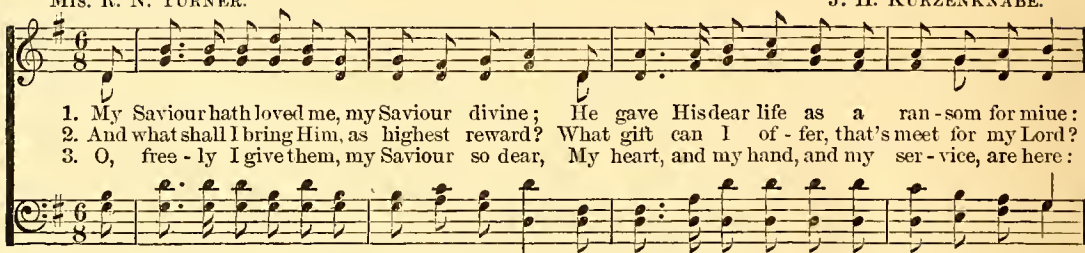
REFRAIN.

journey's done, And then the rich re-ward.
 out to meet The Bridegroom pass-ing by." } Wait, patiently wait,
 come He late, We'll meet Him on the way. } Be not wea-ry watching, waiting;
 shall be Thine, Thou Lord and King a-lone.

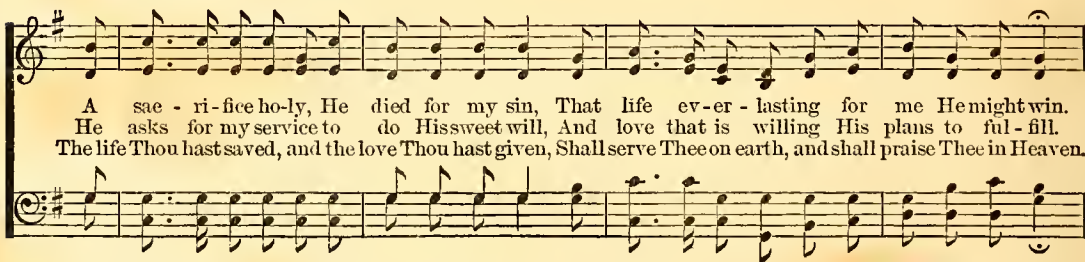
Wait, patiently wait; Wait for His coming, Be it ear-ly, be it late.
 Some go early, Others late: With your lamps all trimmed and burning, Read-y, watch and wait.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

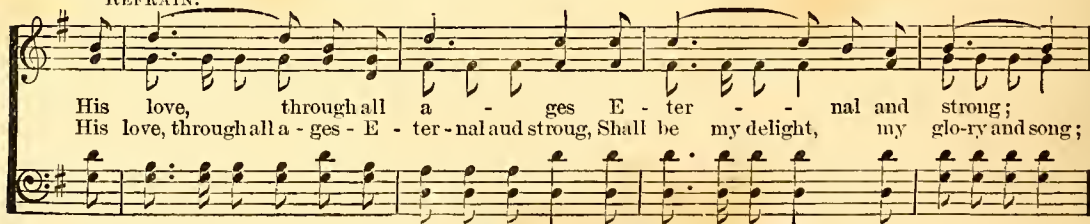


1. My Saviour hath loved me, my Saviour divine; He gave His dear life as a ran-som for mine;
 2. And what shall I bring Him, as highest reward? What gift can I of-fer, that's meet for my Lord?
 3. O, free-ly I give them, my Saviour so dear, My heart, and my hand, and my ser-vice, are here:



A sac-ri-fice ho-ly, He died for my sin, That life ev-er-lasting for me He might win.
 He asks for my service to do His sweet will, And love that is willing His plans to ful-fill.
 The life Thou hast saved, and the love Thou hast given, Shall serve Thee on earth, and shall praise Thee in Heaven.

REFRAIN.



His love, through all a-ges E-ter-nal and strong;
 His love, through all a-ges E-ter-nal and strong, Shall be my delight, my glo-ry and song;

MY SAVIOUR HATH LOVED ME.—Concluded.

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shall be my de - light, My glo - ry and song.
His love, ev - er - lasting, e - ter - nal and strong; Shall be my glo - ry, my glo - ry and song.

HEBER.

FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

MASON.

[saud ;
1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden
2. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high—Shall we, to men benighted, The lamp of life deny?
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye waters, roll; Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole.

From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.
Sal - vation, O salvation! The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.
Till o'er our ransomed nature The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss returns to reign.

WE ARE MARCHING ON.

L. H. P.

L. H. PARTHEMORE.

1. We are valiant soldiers marching on, We're marching on, we're marching on, In the way our blessed
 2. With the gos- pel banner now unfurled, We're marching on, we're marching on, Bearing glorious news to
 3. O - ver there in Af- rie's sun- ny land, We're marching on, we're marching on; And behold, on India's
 4. Vie - tories in Chi - na and Ja- pan, We're marching on, we're marching on, Europe and A - merica
 D. C.—With our no- ble Leader, tried and true, We're marching on, we're marching on, And the cross of Je - sus

FINE. REFRAIN.

Saviour's gone; We're marching to the bet - ter land. }
 all the world; We're marching to the bet - ter land. }
 cor - al strand; We're marching to the bet - ter land. }
 in the van; We're marching to the bet - ter land. }
 e'er in view; We're marching to the bet - ter land. }

March - ing ev - er on - ward,
 Marching, glad-ly we are marching on.

D. C.

March - ing ev - er on - ward, Marching ev - er on - ward, To glorions vic - to - ry :
 Marching, steadily were marching on ; Marching, ev - er marching on ; we're marching

LEAVE ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR.

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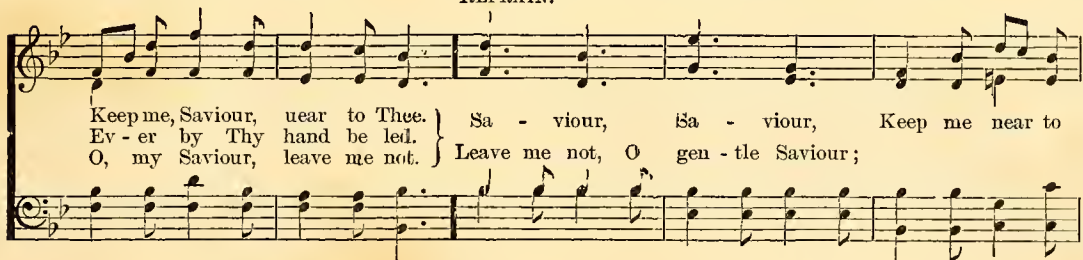
LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.

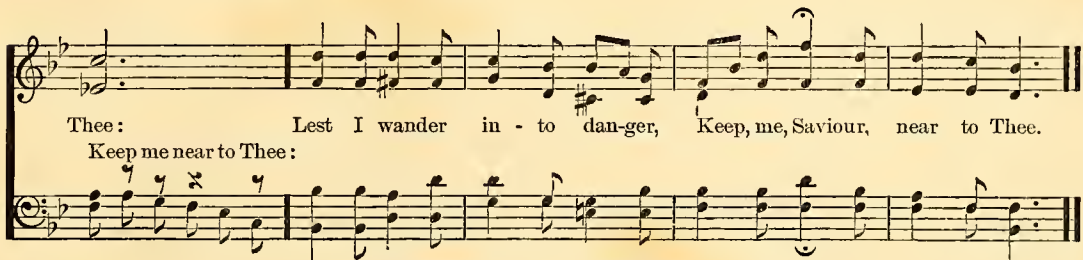


1. Leave me not, for I am lone-ly, And the way I cannot see; Lest I wander in - to danger,
 2. Leave me not, for darkness gathers Round a - bout the path I tread; Leave me not, but let my footsteps
 3. Leave me not, for sin is near me; With temptation life is fraught; Then through all life's toilsome journey,

REFRAIN.



Keep me, Saviour, near to Thee. } Sa - viour, Sa - viour, Keep me near to
 Ev - er by Thy hand be led. } Leave me not, O gen - tle Saviour;
 O, my Saviour, leave me not.



Thee: Lest I wander in - to dan-ger, Keep me, Saviour, near to Thee.
 Keep me near to Thee:

THE COMING ONE.

F. E. PETTINGELL.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Who is this that cometh in the star-lit glow, As a new-born in - fant, to the manger low ;
 2. Who is this that cometh, this poor Naz - arene, With His timely coun - sel, with His faultless mien ;
 3. Who is this that cometh, spurning earthly gain, To the midnight garden, to the cross of pain ;

While the shepherds wonder at the wondrous sight, While the an - gel cho - rns wakes the si - lent night ?
 With His help and healing for the lame, the blind, For the poor, the need - y, for the burdened mind ?
 Com - eth forth triumphant from the seal - ed grave, Com - eth in His beau - ty, in His might to save ?

REFRAIN. *A tempo.*

'Tis the Meek and Low-ly, Just and Ho-ly One ; This is He that cometh, — God's be - lov - ed Son :

'Tis the Meek and Lowly, Just and Ho-ly One; This is He that com-eth,— God's be-lov-ed Son.

HOW DEAR A FRIEND IS JESUS!

Rev. E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. How dear a friend is Jesus! How tender is the love, And wonderful the mercy, That brought Him from above!
 2. How dear a friend is Jesus! How sweet it is to know He walks in love beside me Wherev-er I may go!
 3. How dear a friend is Jesus! In hours of pain and grief; He comforts and He cheers me, And brings my soul relief.
 4. How dear a friend is Jesus! How could He love me so, And leave His home in glo-ry, To seek me here below?

REFRAIN.

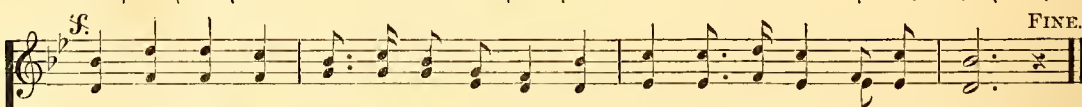
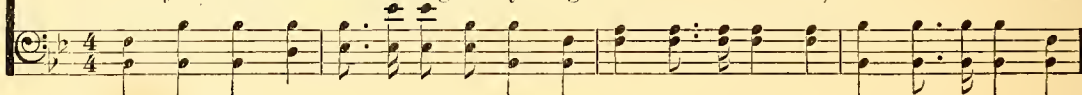
O Jesus, precious Jesus! My best and dearest Friend! Be Thou my Guide and Helper, Unto my journey's end.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

Rev. E. S. LORENZ.



1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus:
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbid - den? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus:
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus:
 4. Are you troub - led at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus:



FINE.

Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 Have you sins that to man's eye are hid - den? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 For Christ's com - ing Kingdom are you sigh - ing? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.
 D. S. — You've no oth - er such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



REFRAIN.



D. S.

Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known:



COMING TO THE SAVIOUR'S CROSS.

153

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.

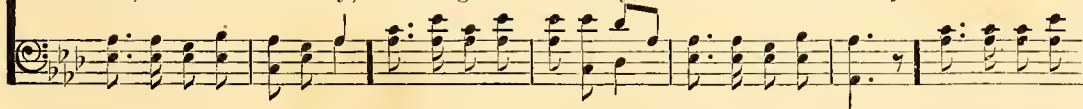


1. Coming to the Saviour's cross, Hallowed cross, saving cross; Poor and needy, sin-sick, blind,
2. Coming to the Saviour's blood, Crimson blood, saving blood; Precious fount that flows for thee
3. Coming to the Saviour's love, Wondrous love, saving love; Arms are o - pen to re - ceive;
4. Coming to the Saviour's home, Blessed home, eternal home; Friends and loved ones there we'll see,

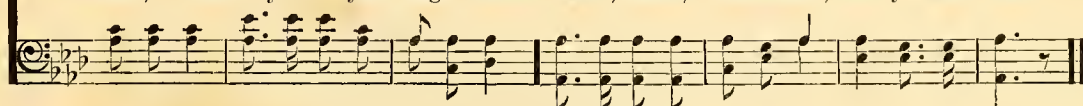


REFRAIN.

Bring thy burdens; thou shalt find Here a true and tender Friend,	At the saving cross.	} Hear the in - vi -
From the cross of Cal - va - ry; Have a cleansing full and free,	In the saving blood.	
All thy sins He will forgive If thou ou - ly canst be - lieve	In the saving love.	
Crowns, and Palms of Vic - to - ry; Safe through all e - ter - ni - ty,	In that blessed home.	



tation,—Come! Why in sin yet longer roam? Hasten, sinner, hither come, While yet there's room.

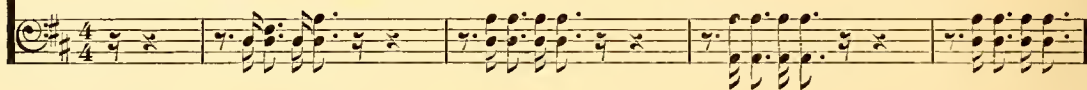


ROBERT MORRIS, LL. D.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Each cooing dove and sighing bough, That makes the eve so blest to me,
 2. Each flow'ry glen and moss-y dell, Where happy birds in song a - gree,
 3. And when I read the thrilling lore Of Him who walked up-on the sea,



Has something far di - vin - er now :— It bears me back to Gal - i - lee, to Gal-i-lee.
 Thro' sun-ny morn the praises tell, Of sights and sounds in Gal - i - lee, in Gal-i-lee.
 I long, O, how I long, once more To fol - low Him in Gal - i - lee, in Gal-i-lee.



REFRAIN.



O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal-i - lee, Where Jesus loved so much to be ;



O Gal-i-lee, sweet Galilee, Where Jesus loved so much to be :

O Gal-i - lee, sweet Gal-i - lee, Come, sing thy song again to me.
O Gal-i-lee, sweet Galilee, Come, sing thy song again to me, again to me.

SELECTED.

CHILDREN'S HYMN.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. From the sunny morning To the starry night, Ev-ery look and ac-tion Meets our Father's sight.
2. From our earliest breathing To our lat-est year, Ev-ery sound we ut - ter Meets our Father's ear.
3. Through our earthly journey, Wheresoe'er we go, Every thought and feeling Doth our Father know.
4. Let us then be care-ful That our hearts may be Good, and kind, and cheerful, And from sin set free.

REFRAIN.

Help us, O our Father, Hear our earnest plea; Teach Thy little children How to live for Thee.

SELECTED.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. We're a faithful pilgrim band, Sailing to the heavenly land; With our spreading sail we on - ward
 2. Though the roaring billow swell, Yet se - cure - ly we may dwell, Tho' the breakers roar up - on the
 3. Though for ma - ny a - ges past She has long withstood the blast, And in safe - ty crossed the bil - lows

sweep: Though the tem - pest rag - es long, There is One among the throng Who will
 lea: 'Mid the storm, by day or night, Trust our Cap - tain, — by His might He will
 o'er, Yet, a - mid the rocks and shoals, She has land - ed man - y souls On fair

REFRAIN.

guide the sail - or o'er the deep. } We are sail - - ing o'er the o - - cean, We are
 guide us safe - ly o'er the sea. } We are sailing o'er the o - cean. We are drifting with the tide: We are
 Canaan's bright and peaceful shore. }

drift - - ing with the tide: Soon the storm will all be
 Sailing o'er the o - cean, We are drifting with the tide: Soon the storm will all be o - ver, Soon the

o - - ver, And we'll reach the oth - er side.
 storm will all be o - ver, And we'll safe - ly reach the oth - er side, the oth - er side.

MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

ALLEN.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free? No, there's a cross for every one, And there's a cross for me.
 2. The consecrated cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free; And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown [for me].
 3. O precious cross! O glorious crown! O resurrection day! Ye angels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul away.

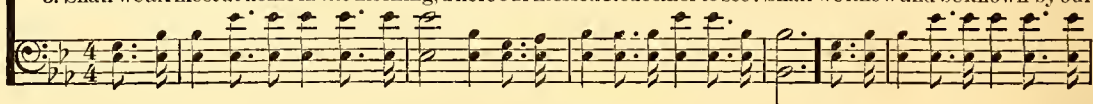
SELECTED.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



[Then

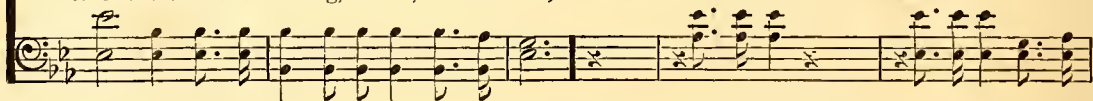
1. Shall we all meet at home in the morning, On the shores of the bright crystal sea, With the loved ones who long have
2. Shall we all meet at home in the morning, And from sorrow forever be free? Shall we join in the songs of the
3. Shall we all meet at home in the morning, There our blessed Redeemer to see? Shall we know and be known by our



REFRAIN.



wait - ing? What a meeting, indeed, that will be! } Gathered home, Gathered home, On the
 ransomed? What a meeting, indeed, that will be! } Gathered home, Gathered home,
 loved ones? What a meeting, indeed, that will be! }



shores of the bright crystal sea; Gathered home, Gathered home, With the loved ones forever to be.
 crystal sea; Gathered home, Gathered home,



WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

159

Rev. H. BONAR, D. D.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Oh, do not let the word depart, And close thine eyes against the light; O sinner, harden not your
 2. To-morrow's sun may never rise To bless thy long-de-luded sight; This is the time; oh, then be
 3. Our Lord, in pit-y lingers still, And wilt thou then His love requite? Renounce, at once, thy stubborn
 4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls unite; Believe! o-bey!—the work is

REFRAIN.

heart: Be saved! yes,—to-night.
 wise: Be saved! yes,—to-night.
 will: Be saved! yes,—to-night.
 done: Be saved! yes,—to-night.

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to -
 Why not to-night? Why not to-night? Why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then, why not to - night?
 Why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? Wilt thou be saved? Then, why not,—oh, why not to - night?

LET HIM IN.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a Stranger at the door, Let Him in, He has been there oft be-
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in. If you wait He will de-
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice, Let Him in. Now, oh, now make Him your
 4. Now ad - mit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in. He will make for you a

Let the Saviour in, let the Saviour in,

fore, Let Him in; Let Him in ere He is gone, Let Him
 part, Let Him in; Let Him in,—He is your Friend; He your
 choice: Let Him in,— He is standing at the door; Joy to
 feast, Let Him in; He will speak your sins for - given; And when

Let the Saviour in, let the Saviour in,

in, the Ho - ly One, Jesus Christ, the Father's Son; Let Him in.
 soul will sure de - fend, He will keep you to the end; Let Him in.
 you He will re - store, And His name you will a - dore; Let Him in.
 earth ties all are riven, He will take you home to Heav'n; Let Him in.

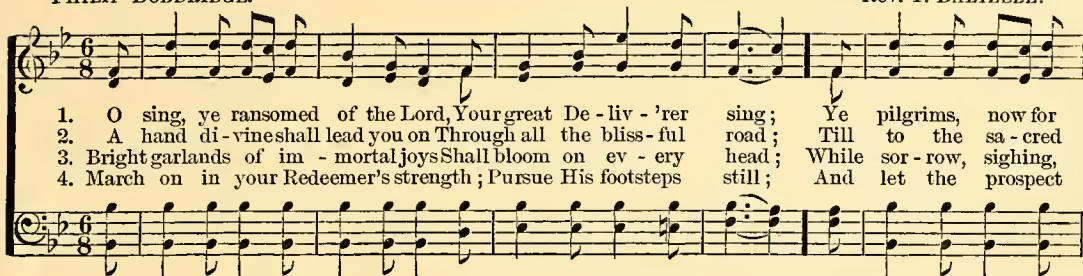
Let the Saviour in, let the Saviour in.

REJOICE, REJOICE!

161

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

Rev. I. BALTZELL.



1. O sing, ye ransomed of the Lord, Your great De - liv - 'rer sing; Ye pilgrims, now for
 2. A hand di - vineshall lead you on Through all the bliss - ful road; Till to the sa - cred
 3. Bright garlands of im - mortal joys Shall bloom on ev - ery head; While sor - row, sighing,
 4. March on in your Redeemer's strength; Pursue His footsteps still; And let the prospect

REFRAIN.



Zi - on bound, Be joy - ful in your King,
 mount you rise, And see your smil - ing God. } Re - joice, re - joice, And
 and distress; Like shadows, all are fled. } Rejoice, rejoice,
 cheer your eye, While toil - ing up the hill.

sing the song of ju - bi - lee. Re - joice, re - joice, Sal - vation's full and free.
 Rejoice, rejoice,

By per. I. BALTZELL.

GATHERING HOME.

For male voices, 1st tenor sings the tenor part, 2d tenor the soprano part, and 1st bass the alto part.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. We'll soon beat home from our pilgrim way, Gathering home, gath - ering home, To wake at the dawn of e -
 2. Our sorrows and tri - als will then be o'er, Gathering home, gathering home, And sighing and weeping shall
 3. There parents, and children, and friends will meet, Gathering home, gathering home, U - ni - ted and happy in
 4. And Je - sus our Saviour will meet us there, Gathering home, gath - ering home, With beautiful garments and

REFRAIN.

ter-nal day; What a	gath - ering	that will	be.	} Gath - ering home, gath - ering home,
be no more; What a	gath - ering	that will	be.	
love so sweet; What a	gath - ering	that will	be.	
crown to wear; What a	gath - ering	that will	be.	

Home to the mansions of glo - ry; Gathering home, gathering home, What a gathering that will be.

MARCHING HOME TOGETHER.

163

G. W. COLLINS.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will you join our happy band, Marching home together ; Trav'ling to the better land, Marching home together ?
 2. Strangers here, we seek no place, Marching home together ; Ev'ry step we learn His grace, Marching home together :
 3. Ev'ry day the miles grow less, Marching home together ; As our footsteps onward press, Marching home together :

Will you wait with us for Him Who will end all sorrow ; Gazing past the dark to-day, To Heaven's bright to-morrow ?
 Ev'ry need by Him supplied Wakes a note of singing ; Ev'ry sorrow, sanctified, Praise to him is bringing.
 Even now we catch a gleam, Hear the chorus swelling As each wand'rer finds his place In the Father's dwelling.

REFRAIN.

Marching home, marching home, Marching home together ; Heart to heart, hand to hand, Marching home together.

THERE'S A BLESSING FOR ME.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. There is per - fect cleansing in the pre-cious blood That flows for all so free ; There is
 2. I am saved each moment, thro' the cleansing blood, That now, by faith I see ; I am
 3. Oh, the blood that keeps me from the pow'r of sin, My constant themeshall be ; I have
 4. There is life e - ter - nal in the pre-cious blood That still is flowing free ; And my

full sal - va - tion in its crim - son flood ; There's a blessing from the Lord for me.
 sweet - ly rest - ing at the cross I love ; There's a blessing from the Lord for me.
 laid my bur - den at the Savionr's feet ; There's a blessing from the Lord for me.
 soul shall glo - ry in the Savionr's cross ; There's a blessing from the Lord for me.

REFRAIN.

There's a blessing for me, There's a blessing for me, A blessing from the Lord for me.
 for me ;

There is full sal - va - tion in the crimson flood; There's a blessing from the Lord for me.

O PRODIGAL, COME HOME.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Thy Father hath prepared a feast, O Prod - i - gal, come home, And thou mayest be a welcome guest, O
 2. The Saviour stands with outstretched arms, O Prod - i - gal, come home, Thou need not feel the world's alarms, O
 3. The Ho - ly Spir - it woosthy heart, O Prod - i - gal, come home, Then bid Him not from thee depart, O
 4. Why tar - ry long - er on the way, O Prod - i - gal, come home, Thy Father bids thee come to - day, O

REFRAIN.

Prod - i - gal, come home. Come home, come home, O Prod - i - gal, come home,
 Come home, come home, O (*Omit.*) Prod - i - gal, come home.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed, Of my Re-deemer,
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed; To do His will my
 3. I have a Witness, bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed, Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry
 4. I have a joy I can't express, Since I have been re - deemed; All through His blood and
 5. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed, Where I shall dwell e -

REFRAIN.

Sav - iour, King; Since I have been re - deemed.
 high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
 doubt and fear; Since I have been re - deemed.
 right - cons - ness, Since I have been re - deemed.
 ter - nal - ly; Since I have been re - deemed.

Since I have been re -
 Since I have been redeemed, Since

deemed, Since I have been re - deemed, I will glo - ry in His name;
 I have been redeemed, Since I have been re - deemed, I will glo - ry in His name;

By per. E. O. EXCELL.

Since I have been redeemed, I will glo - ry in my Saviour's name.
 Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed, I will glo - ry in my Sa - viour's name.

SELECTED.

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

LYDIA A. FORNEY.

1. Jesus bids us shine With a clear, pure light, Like a lit-tle can - dle Burning in the night :
 2. Jesus bids us shine, First of all for Him ; Well He knows and sees it, If our light is dim :
 3. Jesus bids us shine Then, for all around ; Man-y kinds of dark - ness In this world are found :—

In this world is darkness, So we must shine ; You, in your lit-tle cor-ner, And I, in mine.
 He looks down from Heaven, He sees us shine ; You, in your lit-tle cor-ner, And I, in mine.
 Sin, and waut, and sorrow, So we mnst shiue ; You, in your lit-tle cor-uer, And I, in mine.

TAKE MY HAND AND LEAD ME, FATHER.

SELECTED.
SOLO.

WM. BEERY.

1. Take my hand and lead me, Fa-ther, Thro' life's stormy pil-grim-age; Let Thy light shine brighter,
 2. For the road is rough and sto-ny, And I can-not see the way; Yet, if Thou wilt deign to
 3. Hold my hand in Thine, O Fa-ther, Till I reach the pearl-y gates; There I'll leave my cross and

Fa-ther, On its dark, mys-te-ri-ous page: For I find my feet oft stray-ing From the
 guide me With Thine own re-splendent ray, I can nev-er, nev-er stum-ble, But shall
 bur-den, For my star-gemmed crown a-waits: Then I'll sing, in strains of rapt-ure, In the

path of truth and right; Feel the need of Thy pro-tec-tion, And Thy light to shine more bright.
 walk close by Thy side, With a love so pure and trusting That no sin can e'er di-vide.
 light of per-fect day; Thou didst deign to guide me, Father, And hast led me all the way.

TAKE MY HAND AND LEAD ME, FATHER.—Concluded. 169

CHORUS.

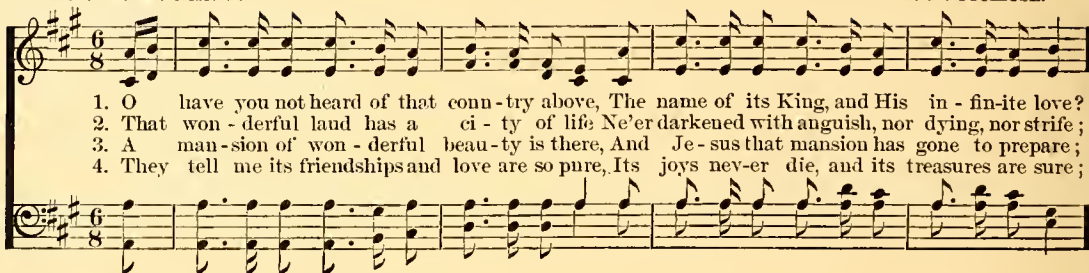
Take my hand, take my hand, For I cannot see the way, cannot see the way.
take my hand, take my hand,

Guide me, Guide me,
Guide me to those heavenly mansions, Guide me to those mansions, There to live through end - less day ;

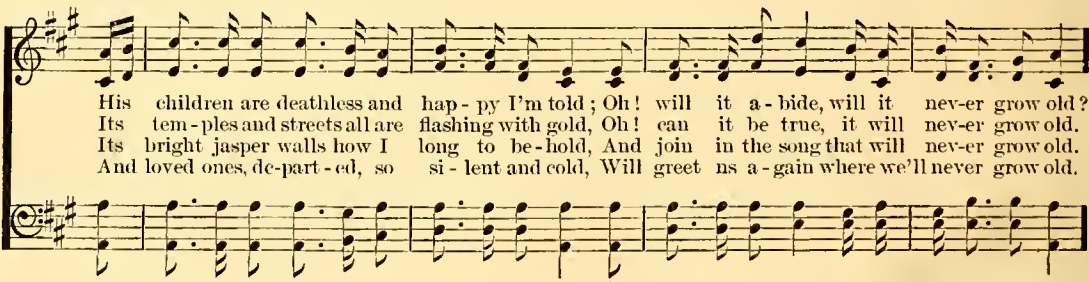
Guide me, guide me,
Guide me to those heavenly mansions, guide me to those mansions, There to live through end - less day,

Rev. W. W. BAILY.

I. N. McHose.

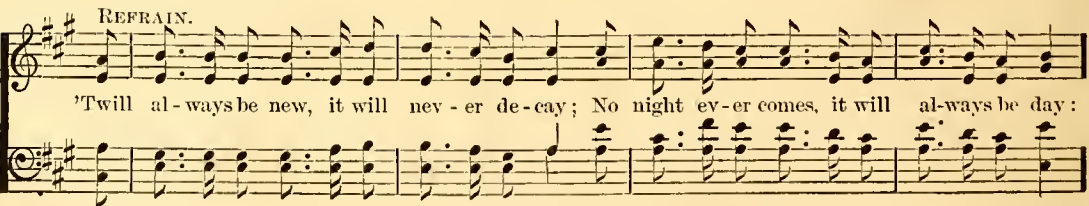


1. O have you not heard of that coun-try above, The name of its King, and His in - fin-ite love?
 2. That won - derful land has a ci - ty of life Ne'er darkened with anguish, nor dying, nor strife;
 3. A man-sion of won - derful beau-ty is there, And Je-sus that mansion has gone to prepare;
 4. They tell me its friendships and love are so pure, Its joys nev-er die, and its treasures are sure;



His children are deathless and hap - py I'm told; Oh! will it a - bide, will it nev-er grow old?
 Its tem-ples and streets all are flashing with gold, Oh! can it be true, it will nev-er grow old.
 Its bright jasper walls how I long to be-hold, And join in the song that will nev-er grow old.
 And loved ones, de-part-ed, so si - lent and cold, Will greet us a - gain where we'll never grow old.

REFRAIN.



'Twill al-ways be new, it will nev-er de-cay; No night ev-er comes, it will al-ways be day:

IT WILL NEVER GROW OLD.—Concluded.

171



It gladdens my heart with a joy that's untold, To think of that land that will nev-er grow old.

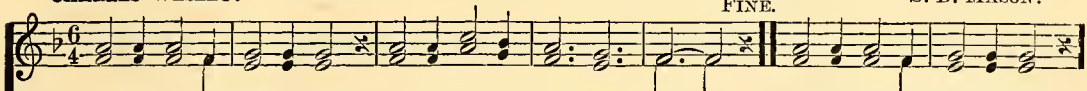


CHARLES WESLEY.

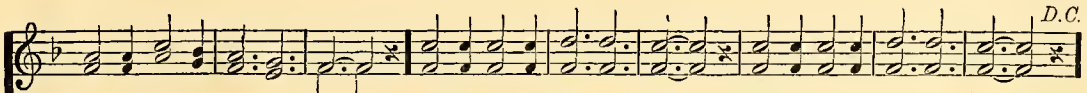
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

FINE.

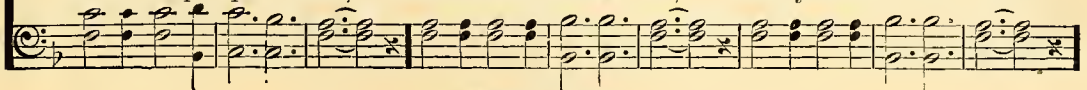
S. B. MASON.



1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the billows near me roll,
 2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone,
 3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—Grace to pardon all my sin; Let the healing streams abound,
- D. C.**—Safe in-to the havengnide, Oh receive my soul at last.
 Cov-er my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.



While the tempest still is high, Hide me, O my Saviour! hide, Till the storm of life is past.
 Still support and comfort me; All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring.
 Make and keep me pure within; Thou of life the fountain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee.



MARTYN. 7's double.

THOS. HASTINGS.

A. W. WILLIAMS.

1. He that go - eth forth with weeping, Bearing pre - cious seed in love, Nev-er tir - ing, never
 2. Sow thy seed be nev-er wea-ry, Let no fears thy soul annoy, Be the pros - pect e'er so
 3. Sow thy seed, in faith be-lieving, God will bless the work you do; And to thee He will be

sleeping, Findeth mer - cy from a - bove. Soft de - scend the dews of heaven, Bright the rays ce - lestial
 drea-ry, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy. Lo! the scene of verdure bright'ning, See the rip'ning grain ap-
 giv - ing All the wa - ges coming due: When the Reapers, on re-tur-ning, Gather from the fields of

Inst.

shine; Precious fruits will thus be giv - en, Thro' an in - fluence all di - vine.
 pear; Look a - gain! the fields are whit'ning, For the har - vest time is near.
 sin, All the chaff is left for burning, While the wheat is garnered in.

Precious, precious fruits
 Look! oh, look a - gain
 All the chaff is left

By per A. W. WILLIAMS.

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